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FOUND DROWNED.

A True Story of the London Streets.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Storm-drenched by the pitiless rain and sleet,
With never a friendly hand to greet,
Observe him well, with his genteel air,
Slim figure, and face that once was fair;
But now, oh God! what a stony look
O'ershadows it; traced there, as in a book,
Are the lines betokening want and care,
But pervading all what a blank despair!

What is he? Who cares? Whence comes he? Who knows?
None care, or have time to learn his woes;
Perchance 'tis an artist earning fame
While his body starves; or author whose name
Shall blaze through the land in the distant day,
Though *now* all heedlessly pass on their way.
Faster and faster the rain pours down,
And the starless skies wear a darker frown.

He watched the carriages rolling away
With the "upper ten," who'd been to the play;
There were bright eyed beauties muffled in fur,
The clergyman, banker, and lawyer were there,
All gaily laughing, while deeper doth grow
Despair's grim shade on that outcast's brow.
Man of God, to thy task; canst thou not see
An immortal soul is in jeopardy?

Rich Dives, in his chariot rolling by,
Sees, all unmoved, that wild, gleaming eye,
And *young*, old face, hued like that of a corse,
But *he*, good easy man, guesses not their source.
His "dull, fat brain" cannot understand
That *hunger* could ever exist in a land
Where, y-ar by year, are paid "poor's rates,"
And ever are open the work house gates.

So thitherward wend through the slush and the rain,
Thither, poor wretch, take thy thought-racked brain,
Thy once high-dreaming heart, now crushed and sick
With "hope long deferred." Ah, quick! Dives, quick!
Thy hand to thy purse—it is not yet too late;
Perchance thou decidest a mortal's fate.

See, see, now, how true is the saying, alas!
"Through the eye of a needle a camel may pass
More easily far than entrance be given
To a rich man into the kingdom of heav'n."
Dives smiles on the mistress that sits by his side,
As they roll through the rain on their homeward ride.

Onward, still onward, through lonely squares,
Whose houses' porticoes serve for lairs
To the homeless wanderers of the night;
He sleeps beneath one of them till the light
Of policeman's lantern, flashed in his face,
Compels him to leave his chill resting place.
Once more alone in the deserted street,
Midst the flashing rain and the driving sleet.

He reaches the bridge, after a while,
(All flooded with light 'neath the pale moon's smile,)
Then searches each pocket, but vainly; no,
Without that poor coin he cannot go thro'.
A passing phantom in satin and lace
Throws a pitying gaze on that ghastly face,
And wild, desperate eyes, that seem to see,
Already, the gates of Eternity.

She pays the small toll, and, ere thanked, is gone;
He stands on the silent bridge, now, alone;
Still burns that desperate light in those eyes;
One long, last look at unpitying skies
From whence comes no aid, then with sudden cry,
As of a lost soul's deepest agony,
He plunges beneath the black rolling tide;
Slowly the circles and bubbles subside,
And the morning papers perchance will abound
With news of another poor wretch *"found drowned."*

CHARLES WILKINSON. COMEDIAN. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

THE HOUSE ON THE CLIFF;

OR,

THE WRECKERS' HAUNT AT OKOS' BAY.

A Thrilling Story of Land and Water.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"No," he said, "it shall not be! I am human, and I will not see human souls wrecked on this savage coast, by an agency that diabolically lures them to destruction. I will not, and I cannot!"

He flew to the cottage; his intention was to arm himself, and then to attack in the darkness, first Boak on the beach, and then to scramble up the ravine, and put an end to the cruel deception that Wessel was carrying on, on the summit of the cliff.

The door of the cottage was fast; and as Adam knocked at it he heard a cry from within. He thought that cry was in the voice of Ruth. The young man was strong for his years; but now the excitement of his feelings lent him double power, and putting his shoulder to the door he burst the bolt from within that held it, and sprung into the outer room. All was darkness there. "Help! oh, help!" he heard a voice cry in despairing accents.

"It is Ruth!" he shouted.

The interior of the cottage was, of course, well known to Adam. There were two bed-rooms on this ground floor, and from the second or inner one a ladder was usually in its place, which led up to a room above with a very low roof, in which he, Adam, and the two lads usually slept.

The door of communication between these two down-stairs rooms was closed; but it did not take Adam one-third of the time we have necessarily expended in explaining the internal economy of the cottage, to burst it open and plunge into the room.

A lantern which lighted it hung from a rope to the rough rafters of the ceiling, and by its light Adam saw his sister Ruth struggling with Diderick. The beautiful hair of the young girl had got released from the net in which she usually confined it, and was floating in luxuriant masses about her, while the ruffian pirate captain was attempting to press his lips to hers.

"Donner and blitzen! all von fuss and rage about von kiss Let de storm howl—ha, ha! Mine little beauty—flower of von shore—I——"

"Help, brother!"

With one bound Adam cleared the space between him and the Dutchman, and seizing the ruffian's collar with both hands, he tore him away from the terrified Ruth, and shook him to and fro as though he had been a child.

"Donner and blitzen! Ten tousand tevils!"

"Villain!"

With one thrust, then, Adam sent the bulky form of the Dutch captain into a corner of the room, where he fell with a crash that threatened the destruction of the cottage.

A yell of rage burst from the throat of Diderick, and even while Ruth clung to Adam, sobbing and crying to him to save her, the ruffian drew a pistol from his breast and fired it at Adam. The bullet passed so closely to the young man's head that he almost felt it, like the flap of the wing of a sea-bird, touch him.

With cries of terror, now, the two boys, who slept in the loft above, flung open the door that enclosed it, and would have descended, but that in the struggle between Diderick and Adam, the ladder had been swept away and lay upon the floor.

"Ah!" said Adam, "I should not feel surprised at that shot! He who would attack a young girl in her own father's house in a moment of defenselessness, would not hesitate at murder to conceal his crime. Rise, Diderick! Wrecker—pirate as you are! I will not kill you but in fair fight!"

From above the chimney-piece, where always hung a pair of ship's cutlasses and some loaded pistols, Adam snatched one of the former, and stood on the defensive.

Diderick flung the discharged pistol from him. It was the only one he had loaded about him, or, no doubt he would have essayed another shot at Adam; and then, scrambling to his feet, he drew his knife and made a rush forward, uttering the most terrible threats and imprecations as he did so.

Ruth filled the cottage with her screams; and just as Adam dealt Diderick a blow on the head with the cutlass, which, but for the thick sealskin cap he wore, would have finished the contest, old Ratcliff rushed into the room.

"Hold! hold!" he cried. "Tar and blazes! what is all this about?"

Diderick shrank back; and Adam, with the cutlass again uplifted, stood with his fine face flushed with honest passion, while he flung his left arm around the trembling Ruth, and said, "Father, that villain was struggling with our Ruth—with my sister, father, and your daughter! Her screams for help brought me to her."

"Bah! boo!" said Diderick; "von kiss of von pretty girl—dat wash all! Bah! Pefe! Yah!"

"Come, come!" growled old Ratcliff; "you are too hasty, Adam. And you are wrong, Diderick."

"Hasty, father?"

"Yes, hasty! and, by the salt sea, I don't know what you need be so handy about? What, suppose I mean the girl to be Diderick's wife?—my old friend's true and lawful wife—what then? A kiss from, or of, a pretty girl is not hanging, is it?"

"Father!"

"Oh, don't talk nonsense, boy. You are half cracked, I think, at times. Shut up the house, will you, all of you? Come with me, Diderick. The storm increases without; I don't choose to get any of you young fry into trouble when I want to run a cargo, so, you see, I shut you up. Ha, ha! Good policy, that. Come, come, Ruth; let bygones be bygones, and don't think so hardly of my friend Diderick."

"Father," said Ruth; "to-morrow——"

"Well, girl, what of to-morrow?"

"I will go to St. Ives, father, and try, by some honest labor, to earn my bread."

"And I will go with you, Ruth," said Adam.

"Oh, stuff—stuff! We will talk about all that another time. You are sorry, ain't you, Diderick? that you were too—too—that is, that you—eh?—you are sorry, ain't you?"

"Mine Got! I did not do noting. Donner and blitzen! de youngster did choke one half of me."

"Come along—come along! There, you hear, Ruth, Mynheer Diderick has handsomely apologized, so there's an end of it, I hope. Come along, mynheer."

"Yah."

Ratcliff and the Dutch captain left the cottage; and while Ruth still clung to his breast as her only friend under heaven, Adam briefly related to her what he had seen and heard outside on the beach, and her heart was filled with horror at the narration.

"Adam! Adam! what can be done?"

"I must, and will, put a stop to this iniquity, Ruth. Here are arms, and, although I cannot lift my hand against our father, I can against those others who——"

"Hush! What is that, Adam?"

"Alas! the signal-gun of a ship at sea in dire distress. Oh, Ruth, I saw it—I saw it on the mountain waves, and the frail masts shivered in the moaning wind. I saw it but for one passing moment, and it seemed to hang between heaven and earth. I thought I heard a cry, and I thought I saw the pale faces of the despairing beings that clung to those cracking timbers. I thought I heard their prayers for aid; and, oh! if their streaming eyes saw but the false beacon on the cliff—saw but the apparently heaving lantern, that would seem to proclaim some ship at safety, riding in some secure haven in the midst of the storm—then the poor hearts would rejoice, Ruth, and they would steer for the shelter, with the lighthouse as their star of hope. I saw them heading for the bay. The ship went deep into the trough of the sea, but it would rise again and still make for the bay; and then will come the crash against the rock, and all will be lost."

"Brother, brother! oh, save them!"

"I will try, and may heaven speed me!"

"I, too, will do something! It is but a scramble up the gully, and I may reach the preventive station on the other side of the Seal Rock!"

"Yes, Ruth—ah, yes! But, no, no, you cannot! You are too tender and delicate for such a task! The roaring wind would dash you to pieces among the rocks!"

"I will try, Adam. I am resolved."

"Go, then, and I will follow you; but first I will make the effort to put a stop to the false allurements for the poor ship. If it make sail out to sea, or past the Seal Rock, it will see the true beacon, and may yet be saved."

"Come, brother, come!"

Ruth hastily wrapped around her a shawl, which she tied tightly, and gathering her long tresses into a knot, she fastened them as closely as she could; and Adam, after placing one of the loaded pistols in his breast and grasping the cutlass firmly, opened the door. A wild gust of wind roared through the cottage, and the salt spray, with which the air was loaded, dashed on their faces.

"What became, Ruth," whispered Adam, "of those two myrmidons of Squire Heathcote—the lawyer, Colt, and that craven-hearted Wickens?"

"They left the cottage some time since, saying they were going to Heathcote Hall. Oh, Adam, I fear——"

"Fear nothing, dear Ruth."

"Nay, it is the tempest! Oh, surely, in all our experience on this wild spot, there never came a storm like unto this one?"

"It is a fearful roar of wind and water. Oh, would we could see the poor ship!"

As if these words of Adam Ratcliff's had been an invocation, there suddenly lighted up another blue light on board the foundering ship, and for the space of time during which you might, at moderate speed, have counted ten, it could be seen lying nearly broadside to the bay, with the sea washing over it, and a large mass of wreck laying close to it in the roaring sea. A mountain billow then swept over the wreck and extinguished the light, and all was gloom as before.

Both Adam and Ruth made efforts to rush through the storm, but it soon became evident that it was completely out of the power of the young girl to contend against the rage of the wind; and when Adam looked about him for the man who had charge of the ship's lantern at the end of the long, pliant rod, he found he was gone.

The false beacon, too, on the top of the cliff had vanished. The signals had done their work. A large ship was already within a mile of the rock and no human power would now save her from destruction.

* * * * *

The Brahmapootra, from Ceylon, had formed part of a fleet of merchantmen that had been convoyed by a couple of British frigates up the Channel, till the storm had scattered both convoy and convoyed far and wide. The Brahmapootra was naturally anxious to get into port—any British port—for the Channel swarmed with French privateers and American buccaneering vessels, which hoisted the French flag when convenient, and the American, when they met their match in an English vessel.

From Jersey, too, there sallied forth all sorts of craft, on the look-out for any disabled merchantmen. If French, they took her to an English port; if English, to St Malo or Cherbourg; so they made money on all sides. It was, then, with a due appreciation of all these dangers, that the captain of the Brahmapootra looked out for a port, and fancied that he saw, at length, a well-known revolving light on the Cornish coast. To all appearance—that is, judging by its intensity or otherwise—this light was yet some eighteen or twenty miles distant, and between the Brahmapootra and it was a ship or ships, riding out the gale in some haven. To this, then, the Indiaman steered.

The storm, however, raged about her, and she sprung her mainmast. Still, however, she was manageable, and the fatal course to the lighthouse was taken, and the apparent deep water in which another vessel was riding. Moreover, if this was the lighthouse they took it to be, there was safe anchorage within four miles of it, and it looked at least four times that distance off. But the Brahmapootra became more and more distressed. By some unknown means she sprang a leak, and the water gained fearfully upon her. She had scraped against one of the jagged rocks about three miles south-west of Okos' Bay.

Then the blue lights were burned, and the minute guns were fired. Heaven have mercy on the poor ship! And there were tears and prayers from the poor, shivering creatures on her decks. And some looked bold and resolute, and prepared to do battle with the waves and the rocks when the timbers of the ship should part from each other, and the frail foothold that kept them from the foaming waters should slip from beneath. And in the midst of all, there was one fair girl, who looked wistfully through the storm, and strove to still the anxious beating of her heart, and to look for hope where hope was too dim to be discerned amid that night of terrors.

So the ship struck! Like a living thing, it shook and trembled, and with an awful sound it commenced breaking up. The gale increased each moment. The waters chafed, whirled and roared in hillocks of white foam about and over the fatal bark, and as the first faint show of coming daylight spread like a sickly vapor in the east, there came one mighty wash of the sea, and the ship parted; and what was a noble fabric—the pride of human ingenuity and skill—became a mass of floating, tossing timber, without shape or purpose. The Brahmapootra was no more!

CHAPTER IV.

THE CAVERN IN THE CLIFF.

That solitary man in the boat—that man with the stain of murder on his soul—Gilbert Heathcote, squire and lord of so many acres—what became of him, when he shot his boat out of the open sea on which the light of heaven was dancing into that dim cavern in the old cliffs? The coast was full of such cavernous recesses. They had been, by ages of tides, worked by the waters. At first a slight indentation, into which the tide had rushed like a living thing; then a gradual wearing away of the chalk, a fall of accidental rocks and flint stones, and the cavern was constructed by nature.

As a general thing, they did not extend beyond about fifty feet from the entrance; but this one into which Squire Heathcote rowed after that fearful deed on the sea—when he had consigned that young life to stillness amid the rank weeds and the salt ooze of the deep—had been made something of by art.

A lateral excavation—a kind of tunnel in the side—led by successive flights of rude steps cut in the chalk to the upper ground, terminating in a rustic building near the verge of the cliff belonging to the Heathcote estates. It was by this route that the Squire hoped to reach his home after the murder.

But once before in his life had he descended and ascended that gloomy and darksome recess, but he had materials for procuring a light, and until that day he had not been what could be strictly called a superstitious man. Solitude, and even darkness, had had no special terrors for him; so he had determined upon finding his way to his mansion by that route, in preference to landing at any of the little coves or bays, where he would be seen. He knew that his departure with the boy had been observed, and he did not wish to be noticed landing without him.

The cavern was very dark; the rapidly rising tide was rushing into it, and gurgling and splashing among the old stones and the *debris* of the chalk cliff, of which its bottom was composed. With compressed lips, and the damp still resting on his brow from the terrors of his soul, the Squire propelled the boat forward until its keel grated on the fallen rock. A large iron ring in the wall of the cavern, to which a chain of some couple of fathoms in length was attached, enabled him there to moor the boat, and allow for the rise of the tide in the cavern, which he knew reached to within about twelve feet of its roof, and flooded the lower portion of the rude steps that wound upwards to the estate on the high land above.

His hands shook, and his anxious glance seemed to be in all directions at once, as he moored the boat to the old rusted chains. At each wash of the tide that came into the cavern he gave a startled and eager glance to the mouth of it, as if he expected it to bring in the body of that young and blithesome boy, whose appealing prayers still rung in his ears. And to himself he spoke at times as though the sound of his own voice in that solitude were something of a relief.

"All is well—all is well!" he said. "What should I fear now? What is death? I have taken life before to-day, surely, and been none the worse sleeper for it. Well, he stood in my way, and I have removed him. Existence is a fight—a struggle in which we all try to remove those who are before us. I have removed him; he is dead—dead! What then? Had he lived, I had been a beggar. I might have wandered out into the world, with nowhere to rest my head, and been indebted to cold charity for a morsel of bread; for what can I do to give in exchange to society for gold?"

He uttered a deep groan now, for a something seemed to whisper to him, "Oh, Heathcote! what a blessed exchange for thee would be destitution, beggary and the homeliest crust that famished mendicity ever grasped at, if the stain of murder could be removed from off thy soul?"

He did not speak again for some time, but he got from the boat on the damp green steps that led upward, and then he found the matches he had with him, and a small hand lantern, which he lit; and turning his back on the cavern, he commenced the slippery ascent. His lips moved as he went, but he uttered, for a time, no sound. More than once, though, he paused as if to listen; and once, while his flesh crept upon his bones and his hair moved as if endued with a strange life, he set his back against the damp wall of the winding way, and shook like a leaf. He thought he heard a faltering light footstep coming after him. It was but the fall of drops of moisture, which penetrated through long channels in the cliff from above, and dropped one by one on the slimy steps.

The wretched man pursued his way. Upwards—upwards still! The steep ascent was long and wearisome, and the steps rude. The excavation was rough and of no greater dimensions, as regarded lateral space and altitude, than were just sufficient to enable any one to pass along it. In some places the step crumbled away under his feet; at others there had fallen some chalk and stones from the roof, and he had an awkward scramble to make his forward way. Then he spoke again.

"Yes, yes! it was so necessary—so very necessary. The boy was possessed of all; it was all with his money it was done! My sister sent him to me from Ceylon when quite a little thing. They had told her there that it was only the air of England that would give him life—it has given him death! Well, well, she sent him to me; and so for nearly ten years' time they have sent large sums, all for him—all for him! And I have used them and waxed powerful and rich upon his means; and now they write to say that they are coming—my sister and her only other child, a daughter older by eight years than the boy. She is widowed, and comes to claim of me her son and his wealth! I have it in writing that, should death snatch him from me and from her, she will return to Ceylon at once. I wrote to say how ill he was—he was very ill when I wrote! He was dying when I wrote—for the intention that I have carried out this day was matured!"

A sudden darkness came over the steps and the walls around him, and upon an examination of the lantern he saw that the small wax candle within it had fallen partially on one side and was nearly extinguished. As he righted it a fresh terror came across him, and he listened intently to a strange, scampering sort of sound that he heard on the deep-down staircase behind him, and which was so different from the splash of the water-drops that had before disturbed him that he listened to it with undisguised fear.

"What is it?—what is it? Hush! hush! What can it be? Steps—steps! What—oh, what?"

He held the lantern down low, so as to throw as much of its light as possible on the staircase, if it could be so called, which he had passed, and he saw then that the cause of the strange noise was a throng of rats, which only paused in the ascent as his eyes met theirs. With a sickening feeling, and yet one of relief to find that it was only these vermin by which he seemed to be pursued, he continued his ascent.

"It is the light, no doubt, he said, "that attracts them. Oh, what a long and weary route is this! It did not appear so long when I before traversed it!"

But he was near the top of the narrow passage. He felt that he must be, and he hastened his progress. He sprung over little heaps of rubbish that had fallen, and he made long strides over broken steps, but still the rats followed him. They kept about twelve steps behind him, and their numbers seemed each moment to increase.

"At last—at last!" he cried, as he reached a low, strong, iron-bound door let into the cliff, and which he knew terminated his labors, inasmuch as it opened into the building that acted the part of a vestibule to that cavernous recess.

The rats paused, and seemed to watch what he was about. He plunged his hand into the pocket of his coat and produced a key. He had several times felt for that key in his progress up the steps, and had been satisfied that he had it. It was only that door, strong, iron-bound, and let into the solid cliff by long stanchions—that stood between him and the daylight, the upper air, the possible sunshine, his grounds, his pastures, his mansion, his cellars of choice wines, and his obsequious domestics—only that one iron door which he had made so strong.

And he had the key. He thought he would, on opening it, fling the lantern among the rats, and so scatter and alarm them while he closed it again, for ever, so far as he was concerned—for he would never pass up or down that place again; and as for the boat it might rot at its moorings in the cavern. He only had fastened it there that it might not drift out to sea—that was all. He did not want it found, and all sorts of speculations to be rife, of how a boat belonging to the Squire came adrift, and so on.

Well, he has the key—he holds the light low. He tries to place the key in the lock. What is the matter? Has the lock decreased in size? Has the key grown larger? What is amiss? Why will it not go in? He looks at it by the light of the lantern. A fearful shudder comes over him—his eyes start in their orbits—his knees knock together—his hot breath comes like a mist from his mouth in that cold atmosphere, where never gleam of sunlight ever penetrated. It is the wrong key!

The rats came three steps nearer to him. Then Squire Heathcote uttered a strange kind of cry, but he as suddenly checked it, for he felt that if he lost his presence of mind *all* was lost.

"No, no!" he said. "Not that—no despair! no cries! Oh, no, no! It is only the wrong key! That is all—that is all!"

The rats advanced another step. They glared at him, and he heard them scampering in the rear. Then he tried to think.

"What is to be done? The wrong key, that is all; and yet, perhaps, it will turn the lock. Be calm—quite calm. Only the wrong key. A little too large, that is all; but it may be forced into the lock, and it may turn it if I am calm—quite calm—and do not lose my presence of mind. That is all—yes, that is all!"

He tried the lock again. The key, by a violent effort, could just be forced into the lock. He exerted all his strength, and turned it a little. Hope beamed up in his heart, only to be the more bitterly extinguished. The key stuck fast, nor could an exertion of his utmost strength now move it one way or the other. The rats advanced yet another step. Then the Squire uttered another cry, and this time it was more prolonged, although he checked it as before, for he felt that if he did not, he would soon be on the verge of madness. The cry frightened the rats, and they flew in confusion over each other for a considerable distance down the steps.

"Be calm—be calm!" said the squire. "Ha, ha! It is odd—it is—is—amusing! Oh, very! Well, be calm—that is all to look to! Be calm! Why, of course, if I came here, I can leave here, and by the same way I came. It is tiring, that is all; very tiring, to descend again, and unmoor the boat, and go out to sea, to the daylight again—but, ha, ha!—as the door will not open—ha!—as, I say, the door will not open, why I must just do that. Ha!—be calm—quite calm, now, quite—quite calm, and so resolute!"

He placed his back against the door and listened. He turned his face to it, flattened his ear against it, and listened. No sound came from the building. He well knew that no one was likely to visit it. It stood in a remote and wild part of the grounds; and this iron door was a door within a door, so to speak, at its furthest extremity. No; he could do no good by calling out there. His voice would not reach human ears. But still he did make a sort of cry that sounded terrible to himself, and it died away in strange echoes right down the old chalk steps.

He listened for another moment. He tried the key again—it was fast as a rock; and then he turned to commence the descent.

"The boat—the boat!" he said.

The rats went down before him, and he listened to their scampering feet. He listened soon, too, to another noise, which, at first, he did not comprehend. It was a washing, singing kind of noise. Perhaps he did comprehend it sooner than he would own to himself; but when the rats stopped—when they would go no further—when they clustered on the steps before him, and glared up in his eyes—he held on by the walls, and strove to pierce the obscurity before him. The washing, gurgling noise continued.

The tide had filled the cavern, and was creeping step by step up the excavation in the cliff. The approaching rough weather had sent in an unusually high tide against that coast, and all egress until its ebb was cut off from below. The air began to feel thick and sultry. It seemed loaded with strange vapors. The lantern waned visibly. The calmness—that enforced calmness which Squire Heathcote had nursed up and made so much of—left him, and he shouted for help. He saw nothing before him but a terrible death by suffocation in that horrible place. How could he exist until the ebb of the tide there? He plunged forward, despite the rats. He trod on them, and they swarmed about him. They, too, had been forced upwards by the rise of that unusual tide, and now they galloped past him and over him as he descended, till he stood in the splashing water. Some tore over him, from his very feet, over his head; and others viruulously attacked him; but he thought there might be a chance of struggling out into the cavern, and so swimming—diving, perchance—out to sea.

No, no! The process would be death! The action of the water was breaking down the steps. There was but four feet, at last, between its surface and the roof. To go down into it looked like plunging into a well. The light went out. Then it was, that all the affected presence of mind of Squire Heathcote left him; and with frantic cries and yells, such as could scarcely have been believed to be human, he fled towards the iron door—he and the rats.

He fell, and rose again. Torn and bruised, he fled still upwards—and still he shouted, "Help! help! mercy!" He reached the door! He struck upon it with his clenched hands, until the blood poured from them! The rats crowded around his feet, but he heeded them not!

"Help! help!—mercy!—help! All my wealth—all, for one gleam of light!—for one breath of the sweet air of heaven! Look down upon me, Gerald!—spirit of Gerald, pity me—save me! Help! oh, help!"

And still, with mangled fingers, he beat upon the door; and the tide roared, and rushed, and fought its way up step by step behind him—pursuing him, as it were.

The day is breaking. The storm still maintains—but it is momentarily decreasing, and from the beach of Okos' Bay the last remnants of the wreck of the Brahmapootra were visible. Old Ratcliff, Diderick and their associates stand on the very verge of the billows, as they rush in upon the beach. The scene at sea is at once mournful and interesting. The Brahmapootra had struck on some rocks that, amid the foam of the billows during the period of the storm, were not visible; but which, now that the sea had calmed down somewhat, and only heaved to and fro with the remains of the late commotion, could be plainly seen, gaunt and rugged, amid the water.

The portion of the wreck that was there wedged in, between two huge rocks, was the stern of the vessel. It was about two miles off, and there appeared, by the flutter of clothing, to be yet some human form clinging to it.

A wailing cry, too, came from the wreck; and as the night clouds rolled from before the march of the coming day, the grey light that fell on the surging sea disclosed portions of the ill-fated ship, that at each moment were washed on to the beach by the tide.

"Stand close," said Ratcliff, as he placed his hand heavily on the head of Diderick. "You know what we have to do?"

"Donner and blitzen! Yah!"

"See! Look there! A part of her cargo—iron and brass-bound boxes—see how they roll over and over in the surf. The tide sets strongly in for the bay. They may be treasure!"

"Yaw!"

"There is one!—look at it! Hallos, Wessell! Bear a hand to yonder dark colored chest, with the brass clamps. They would not put poor booty in such a thing as that."

Portions of the ship's cargo sought the beach—casks, chests, trunks of strong foreign make, and various other articles. Then, as Ratcliff clutched the arm of Diderick still tighter, they saw a something that looked like a human form in the surf close to the beach.

"One!" said Ratcliff.

"Yah! And de first von!"

"Will—will you——"

The Dutchman nodded and waded into the surf. The human form was that of a sailor from the wrecked ship, and Diderick caught him by the hair and dragged him to land.

"Life or no life, mynheer?" he said.

A feeble moan came from the half drowned man.

"Yah! Life!" said the Dutchman.

A cloud swept over the eastern sky, and it was nearly night again. Diderick raised the head of the exhausted mariner by the hair still, and dragged him a little further.

"Help! oh, help! The wreck!" moaned the man.

There was a piece of jagged rock close at hand, and twice on this did the Dutchman dash the head of the poor victim from the Brahmapootra.

"Dat vill do! Yah! De dead men talk no tales and own no goods! Yah! Dat is von. Dish wash better dan von knife in von back, for de rocks may smash von man natural like. Yah! goot! Donner and——ah!"

Ratcliff had stepped down to the side of the Dutchman, and suddenly laid his hand on his head.

"What for you fright me? I was settle von!"

"They must all be settled, Diderick!"

"What you say, mynheer?"

"Nothing, but that we must settle all."

"Yah, all! Wessell, what for tam? Donner and——bah! Take de booty to von cottage, quick!

Boak and Wessell now busied themselves in seizing whatever washed into the bay that looked of a valuable character, and both Ratcliff and Diderick repeatedly plunged into the surf to help them.

Suddenly, then, Wessell called out, "Hoi! a man in the surf!—a baby, too! Hoi! hoi!"

Battling with the billows, near to the beach, was a man swimming lustily, and yet evidently dreadfully exhausted. Fastened to his shoulders by a scarf, that fluttered in the wind, was a young child.

"Both!" said Ratcliff, significantly.

"Hoi! help!—a rope!" cried the man, in faint accents. "Help! oh, heaven!"

Still he battled with the surf; and one huge roller flung him, at length, high and dry upon the beach. On his hands and knees he scrambled some little distance, and strove to gain his feet, for he feared that the tide would, in his exhausted state, wash him off again. Ratcliff sprang forward.

"Hilloa, mate!" he said. "How fares it with you?"

"Ah! all lost—all! Did you see——Has—washed on shore? I sat it afloat—a——"

"What, mate? Cheer up!—speak out. You are in port now. There, lean on me!"

"A chest, with—with brass clamps—a chest—the jewels and the—the family papers—the jewels! From Ceylon. Have you seen——Oh, how faint I am! The little one—it is the captain's. Both drowned—the young mother, and the brave father. Let me lean on you, I am so very faint!"

A glance from the basilisk eyes of Ratcliff told him that the child which was fastened to the shoulders of this man was dead; and he called out, "Diderick!"

"Yah!"

"Quick work is sure work!"

The Dutchman, with a look of ferocity, raised a huge lump of rock, and dashed it on the face and head of the exhausted mariner, who fell on the beach with a deep groan.

"Two vons is two!" he said. "Yah!"

"Fury and destruction!" yelled Ratcliff, suddenly. "Look there—to the wreck—look! What do you see? Tell me if my eyes deceive me. Is it a boat?—a boat, making for the wreck? By all that's accursed it comes from the bay on the other side of Seal Rock! Are we to be defrauded this way? Whose boat is it? Who pulls it? A glass—my glass, Wessell. You will find it in the cottage. Ask Ruth for it."

"Yah! bo!" said Diderick, after, with his eyes shaded, he had taken a long look at the boat, which had rounded the rocky promontory, and was making fast for the wreck. "Yah! De boat is pull by von young man and von young female man; and de von is Adam, and de oder is Ruth!"

Ratcliff staggered back as if he had been shot.

"Adam and Ruth! My own children! Adam and Ruth, in a boat going out to the wreck! Why—why, they must have left the cottage—gone up the gully, and got a boat from the other bay. It is old Jameson's boat, I'll be bound. There is no other to be had. Now, by all the——"

"Bah! To stamp on von shingle is no use. To say de bad wort is no use. Bah! bo! We must cut de troats!"

"Oh, see—see!" added Ratcliff—who, in the excitement of his rage at this most unexpected interference with his proceedings, on the part of Ruth and Adam, could hear no one but himself—"see, they reach the wreck! They take off some people! One, two, three, four!—yes, another—five persons! What do they mean by that? They push off! See how they pull! Ruth, too, pulls. Ah, they will be swamped yet! No, no! They are in the surf! They come! What, oh, what shall we do?"

The Dutchman drew his knife, but Ratcliff sprung upon him, and held him by the arm.

"No, no! I—I dare not! I cannot! No more murder to-day. I feel sick—sick to the very heart."

The boat neared the shore. It was Ruth and Adam who were in it; and who—just as Ratcliff had surmised—had, despite the storm, made their way from the beach, up the ravine, in search of help for the lost ship. The small boat in which they came they had found on the beach, just on the other side of the Seal Rock; and in the holy cause of mercy and humanity, with the blessing of heaven on her fair brow, had Ruth insisted on accompanying Adam through the wild surf to the wreck. A young lady, a noble looking youth—who, by his attire, was evidently one of the petty officers of the ship—and three nearly half dead sailors, were huddled into the little boat. The first ray of morning sunshine fell upon the face of Ruth, as the tears streamed from her eyes, and she called to Adam, "Brother, brother! How good will heaven be to us if it permits us to be its instrument in this holy work!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1867.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy..........10 cents	Subscription per annum..		$5 00
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To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

SUBSCRIBER.—"A bets B that Hamill will win the race with Brown. The money is put up on Thursday previous to the race, and no day was mentioned for the same to come off. The parties did not meet until the race was decided. A claims the stakes, and B refuses on the ground that all bets were off on Friday. Is it a draw, or does A win the stakes?"......Our opinion is that A is entitled to the stakes. The articles of agreement governing the race specified that the contest should take place on Friday, 6th of September, *or*, if the weather was not suitable, *on the first fair day thereafter;* thus, it will be seen, that no day was *definitely* fixed upon, and all bets therefore stand good until the race is decided, unless otherwise declared off by mutual consent.

J. C., Newburgh, N. Y.—"Several time bets on the recent race between Hamill and Brown have been left to you for decision. What should be the disposition of bets on time?"......The race was virtually at an end when the foul occurred, and therefore the time made by one of the parties in going the entire distance should not be considered; our opinion is, therefore, that all bets on the time that would be consumed in pulling the full distance are drawn, but that bets on time made in going to the stake-boat at the turning point hold good.

SPORT.—1. Wm. Jackson, Sr., was born in County Monaghan, Ireland, is now in the forty-third year of his age. He stands about 5ft. 9in. in height and in his race with Coulter weighed about 160lbs. Henry Coulter is twenty-four years old, but looks much older, 5ft. 8½in. in height, and in his race with Jackson weighed 163lbs. Fred. Wolf was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1838, stands about 5ft. 7in. and according to his own statement will row at 140lbs. 2. Barney Kennedy don't weigh 200lbs.

TWO READERS, Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. We know nothing of the firm named. 2. We have no faith in such preparations. 3. There is no way of forcing it. 4. The first gun was fired at Fort Sumter April 12, 1861, at 4.30 A. M. 5. We know nothing of how to manufacture the stuff. 6. The marriage would be legal, but in regard to the claim you had better write to headquarters at Washington.

BULLY K., Albany.—1. Josh Ward's 35:10 is the best recorded five miles with single sculls. 2. Hamill's best ditto 37:39. 3. His time was not taken in either of his races with Kelley. 4. The first race was 4 miles 755 yards, straight away, and Kelley's time was 33:29. 5. See answer to Pittsburgh. 6. Kelley's time for his five mile match was 36 minutes—he having it pretty much his own way.

CRIB, Williamsburgh, N. Y.—"At cribbage, A plays a nine, B a five, C a six, D a four (taking a sequence of three), A has no card, B ditto, when C plays a six, claiming a sequence of 4, 5, 6 for it. Is he (C) right?"......No. The cards ran 6, 4, 6, and that's no sequence.

G. E. R., Washington, D. C.—The rule says he may play it alone or not, but that the point should be settled before commencing play. Our opinion is that no player can go alone when a partner assists, because it deprives another player, in his regular turn, from having a voice in the disposal of the trump.

STAKEHOLDER, Jersey City.—Lucille Western was playing at Niblo's Garden in December, 1865. On December 25, she produced "Green Bushes, or One Hundred Years Ago." She played Miami, the Huntress of the Mississippi.

F. F., Farmington, Me.—Your partner is only entitled to one point for his three tricks. In the event of securing all five tricks on a lone hand, the player is entitled to four points, but not otherwise.

JOE WRIGHT, Philadelphia.—1. As the Jack was turned up before the misdeal occurred, A was entitled to the point therefor. 2. The dealer is entitled to the point for Jack under such circumstances. 3. Same reply as to previous question. 4. A should deal.

A SUBSCRIBER, Cincinnati.—After his fight with Morrissey Heenan offered to make a fresh match, and subsequently offered to fight any man in the country—when he went to England, Heenan was Champion of America, as no one here would accept his challenge.

A READER, New Orleans.—1. Money up or no money a bet can be claimed and would be paid by any true sporting man. 2. Sure thing is good to bet on, if it is a sure thing, and no fraud has been used.

CUSTOMER, Buffalo.—1. Not to be had. 2. Aaron's portrait can be had of W. Robinson, of Cooke street, Brooklyn. 3. Yankee Sullivan has been dead over eleven years. 4. Not knowing, can't say.

R. T., Portland, Me.—The statement that appeared in the *Argus* of your city that "Hamill was completely exhausted at the upper stake-boat and for two hours could scarcely speak above a whisper," is all bosh and made merely for effect.

T. AND B., Chicago.—Philadelphia is the largest city in the United States, embracing an area of one hundred and twenty square miles; in point of population it is second only to New York.

G. W. B., Cincinnati, O.—No Irishman has ever held the Champion Belt of England, nor is it likely ever will, because—as the fellow says.

READER, Lowell.—As the cards had not been played, our opinion is that the one to whom the deal properly belongs must have his deal.

NEW HAT, Louisville.—1. Hamill's judges put in the claim of foul in Pittsburgh, but Brown got the stakes, and no "protest" was made.

J. P. Q., Pittsburgh.—See additional particulars of the Hamill and Brown race in another column for an answer to your query as to the positions of the men.

J. D. V., Cincinnati.—Joe Coburn is thirty-two years of age—he has beaten Harry Gribbin and McCoole and fought a draw with Ned Price.

J. C., Covington, Ky.—We never heard of Coburn killing a man in a theatre at Little Rock, Arkansas, or any where else. Somebody has been guying you.

MATT P.—John Morrissey was born in Templemore, Co. Tipperary, Feb. 5, 1831.

J. E. B.—That fight sounds too "chowdery"—we have enough to do to get in news without puff.

WALTER S., Philadelphia.—We were too full to make room for it—that's the only reason.

J. C. F., Minneapolis, Minn.—Joe Coburn's fighting weight is about 154lbs.

A. B., Cincinnati.—You'll have to send to England to get a portrait of Jem Mace.

CLOGGIST, Dayton.—Roberts, of 96 Ninth Avenue, this city, can furnish you with clogs. Price, $5 and $6.

MAGIC CIRCLE.—Mace and Brettle fought twice, was beaten in the first and won the second.

NORTH BRIDGEPORT, Mass.—Hamill stopped rowing at the upper stake-boat, so there was no winning time at all.

JOHN RONEY, Washington.—The letter and $4 came to hand and was given by us to the publisher to fill the order.

MASSILLON.—1. April 17, 1860. 2. Heenan, 178lbs., Sayers, about 152lbs.

W. C.—Jem Mace never fought Tom Sayers; Mace and King had it twice, each winning a battle.

W. H. A.—Anything in reason, but really we haven't the room to spare.

PITTSBURGH.—Kelly's best time in a championship match was 33:29.

HIGH DADDY.—He is living and generally to be found in Washington.

SPORT, Albany.—We have no recollection of it. Why not send us your name?

MAC, Pittsburgh.—All time bets in the late rowing match between Hamill and Brown at Newburgh are off.

LOUISIANA, N. O.—The fight between Joe Coburn and Ned Price ended in a draw and the money was drawn.

ST. PAUL, Min. Ter.—We know nothing of the parties, nor who their agent in this city is.

JOHN P. D., Pittsburgh.—See answer to J. P. Q.

C. E., Boston.—Brown was born in Madison, Greene Co., N. Y.

ROBT., N. S.—Jimmy Hamill cannot swim—Brown can.

J. B.—At 907 Broadway.

FRED. C.—Yankee Sullivan's height was 5ft. 10½.

COUNTRY MANAGER.—No such book has ever been published.

JUSTICE, Chicago.—1. McBride. 2. No. 3. Yes.

J. H.—McBride is considered the best.

J. H., Dayton.—Hoffman is considered the best.

BADGER, Milwaukee.—See advertisement in last week's CLIPPER.

JOHN M. M., Covington, Ky.—Joe Coburn is content with the honor of ex-champion, but he is ready to fight any man in the world for $5,000 a side. There is no regular Champion Belt in this country.

FOREST CITY, London.—1. H. L. means hands lost. 2. The pitcher has a right to leave his position after he delivers the ball, either to prevent a player on third from running in, or for any other purpose. 3. We know of no book that we can recommend.

CRIBBAGE, Cairo, Ill.—"A plays a tray, B a deuce, C an ace, and takes three. D plays a five, A a four, and takes five for sequence and two for fifteen, seven in all. Is he right?"......Yes.

NOBODY'S DAUGHTER, Columbus.—1. He is unmarried. 2. The lady you mention is his mother. 3. Mary Devlin was Mr. Booth's wife.

VANDEWATER, St. Louis, Mo.—In the case of an expulsion and reinstatement, we think that the member can play in a match without waiting thirty days.

SHORT STOP.—Your questions have been answered in our columns repeatedly. Our answer to C. B. B. C. in last week's issue, covers the ground.

A MUFFIN, Newark, O.—1. The umpire was wrong; the game should have been decided on the seventh innings. 2. Yes, if the ball has not been struck or hit at. 3. Yes.

H. B., Boston.—Mendoza was born in 1763. Neither Fistiana or Boxiana give Humphrey's time of birth, nor the height and weight of either. They flourished between 1780 and 1800.

A. E. W., Kansas City, Mo.—Our terms for such advertisements are 20 cents per line, allowing 20 per cent discount for three months in advance.

CIVIS, Schenectady.—Mr. Roberts having received a protest from Chas. B. Elliott, which has not as yet been withdrawn, the stakes are still in that gentleman's hands.

J. C. H., Great Bend.—The population of the cities you mention, according to the census of 1860, was as follows:—Brooklyn, N. Y., 266,661; Baltimore, Md., 212,418; Boston, Mass., 177,812.

UMBRA, Washington.—The stakes and bets should go according to the decision of the referee.

EUCHRE.—As C declared to go alone, in his turn, we cannot see where the objection lies.

JOHN W. M., Bloomington, Ill.—*Danseuse* is pronounced *dan-see-who;* comedienne, com-e-dien; drama, dram-a.

J. W. F., Springfield, Ill.—We have no recollection of the letter you refer to. What was it about?

TROJAN.—Many thanks for your kind offer; at present we have a correspondent thereaway.

SOCIAL, N. Y.—Unless a breach of the peace is committed, we believe your party would be free from police interference.

J. W. T., New Haven.—The lady has been confined to her bed in this city for some time.

NUMBER TEN, Richmond.—Last week the party were in Nova Scotia.

E. M. N., Bennington, Vt.—Procure Hand-book of Billiards from Messrs. Phelan & Collender, No. 69 Crosby street, N. Y.

J. W. K., Philadelphia.—The surer the thing bet on the better for the winning bettor, providing he has not been guilty of fraud.

J. D. G., Toronto.—4:17¼ by Lang, in England, for a single mile.

J. R., Lowell, Mass.—If you mean their first race, Brown won—if their second, Hamill.

THOS. R., Davagiac, Mich.—Yankee Sullivan and John Morrissey fought at Boston Four Corners, Oct. 12, 1853.

ECLIPSE SHADES.—Morrissey was Yankee Sullivan's last antagonist in the ring.

W. C., St. Louis.—Hill's Spring Bats are full regulation, and can be used in a match game.

F. W., Philadelphia.—The fight between Heenan and King lasted 35 minutes, when 24 rounds were contested.

GLOBE HOTEL, Philadelphia.—Bendigo is an Englishman, right name Wm. Thompson—he is a white man.

ALLIGATOR.—There is no way of eradicating it, we believe.

E. P. KENDALL.—Express package received all right.

WAGER, Pittsburgh.—Charlotte Thompson is not a married lady.

S. A. C., Boston.—We never heard of the lady until now.

FRIEND TO PROFESSIONALS.—Thank you. Will inquire into it.

NOVICE, Washington.—It was his brother.

JAS. R.—See answer to Civis.

JOE, Pittsburgh.—14:54. See Civis' answer.

THE LATE SCULLING MATCH.

THE recent sculling match between Hamill and Brown for the Championship of American waters—a full report of which appeared in last week's CLIPPER—created more excitement throughout the country than any similar event within our recollection. When these two men rowed their match on the Monongahela river, at Pittsburgh, in May last, the race came to an unsatisfactory conclusion in consequence of the alleged foul practices of Brown, who, it was asserted, would not permit his adversary to pass him when he endeavored to do so. Brown came in ahead in that contest—Hamill disputed his right to the stakes in consequence of being fouled, as he alleged. The referee heard evidence on both sides, but gave judgment in favor of Brown. We held the stakes for that event, and although from the evidence submitted to us—sworn evidence, by the by—we believed Hamill to have been wronged, nevertheless we obeyed the fiat of the referee, and, upon receiving his written decision, we handed over the stakes to Brown's representative. In the making of the recent match, to guard against the chances of wilful or accidental fouling, Hamill wished to have *two* stakeboats at the turning point, but *this was objected to on the part of Brown,* and Hamill was obliged, reluctantly, to yield, rather than not have a race; what Brown's motive was, in insisting on having but one stakeboat at the turning point, is best known to himself—we have heard no valid reason offered. And here it was that the collision occurred—*two* stakeboats would have prevented this unfortunate catastrophe, and Brown has only himself to blame for the loss he and his friends have sustained in the ultimate result of the contest. Fortunately, on this occasion, the parties put "the right man in the right place" when they mutually selected Councilman Stephen Roberts as Referee; no man is better acquainted with the laws of rowing and boat racing than he; no more honest man could have been chosen, nor one more fearless. Calmly and dispassionately he listened to the evidence on both sides, and then applied the rules of boat racing to the point in dispute, and decided that Hamill, being ahead, had the right of way, and that Brown, in running into Hamill, had violated the rules, and thereby lost the race. All honor to the fearless Referee for his just decision; had we a few more such referees we should hear and see less of foul practices in our sporting affairs. A few interested parties raised objections to the decision, but they were unable to advance one fair argument in support of their objections; while honor, and justice, and the laws of boating all sustain Mr. Roberts in his judgment. In behalf of all admirers of honest sporting matters, we thank Mr. Roberts for the fearless stand he took on this occasion, and for his strict enforcement of the penalty for violation of the rules of boat racing. His decision will go far to prevent the recurrence of similar unsportsmanlike practices, and be the means of making still more popular the healthful recreation and sport of rowing.

James Hamill is once more Champion Sculler of American waters, and a better representative we could not have. He is strictly honest, and therefore one on whom his friends can rely to do his best to win: repelling all offers of bargain and sale; relying solely upon his merits to obtain a victory; and never refusing to accept a fair and reasonable challenge.

"WENT IN."—A preacher named Wendt has been sent to prison for fifteen years for outraging little girls in an orphan asylum over which he was the sanctified superintendent. This minister, strangely enough, belongs to the *Reformed* Church, and, being a *Reformed* minister while carrying on his devilish practices, what must he have been before he *was* reformed? We should judge that there is still room for *reformation* in the body to which he formerly belonged, as well as in the body to which he has just been attached, where the *man dates* a new era of fifteen years by the *mandates* of an outraged law. Should he not be *thoroughly* reformed by the time he gets out? Such a *minister* as he should have justice *administered* to him at the end of a rope.

THE WICKED FLEA.—"Our Jim" had a cat on which he set great store; this cat was sadly infested by that numerous pest, ye pestiferous flea. To "Our Jim's" Grimalkin the wicked flea became strongly attached, and his favorite *pussy* cat became quite *lean* in consequence thereof. A "friend" advised "Jim" to rub red precipitate on Grimalkin's coat, adding that it was very effectual in killing fleas. Jim tried the remedy, and it certainly *did* prove effectual, for it killed fleas, cat, and all, and thus effectually caused an effect he had not bargained for. He therefore desires us to caution our friends *not* to use red *precipitate* on their cats if they don't want to *precipitate* a sad catastrophe.

FUNNY JOKE.—In Philadelphia, a paper called the *Age* is published. The Reps. call it copperhead; the Dems. say it is "True to the Core." One day during the past week the cellar of the *Age* became almost filled with water, owing to a break in the "pipe-laying" apparatus. A couple of politicians passed the office while the superfluous water was being pumped from the cellar. "What is the matter here?" inquired one. "Oh," said the other, who was an office-holding Rep., its only the *Age* getting *played out.*"

ON A BUST.—A steam boiler boiled over the other day, sending all around and about it into smithereens. The losses are estimated at a high figure; the boiler itself was at a high figure at the time of the explosion, going a distance of 400 feet, through the air, at lightning speed. Though the losers may estimate their losses, they do not hold the cause of them in much estimation; and they all, with the exception of the owners, must hold steam in very little esteem.

OH, THE DICKENS!—We are given to understand, through preliminary puffs, that Charles Dickens is coming over here in October—to coin some more "American Notes," and carry a few back with him, we presume; and the papers, very impertinently, *we* think, charge Charles with having been a "fast liver." This may be very bad, but a "torpid liver" is ten times worse.

THE INS AND THE OUTS.—Judging by the changes in the recent elections in Maine and California, office holders in this State are on the anxious bench; some of them, it is thought, will have to take a *vacation.* We are not surprised that they should feel *put out* at the prospect before them.

THE POLITICAL POT BOILING.

In view of the approaching elections, politics are all the rage, just now, judging by the rage politicians get into when disputing. The elections in Philadelphia taking place a month earlier than those in this city, the political cauldron in the former place is getting well warmed up. The Brotherly Lovers of both parties have had their conventions recently, but some of the remarks we heard uttered there could not be strictly termed conventionalities; the fight in the Republican convention appeared to be on the claims of the soldiers, which gave the members nuts to crack: or at least we should judge so, as a number of Colonels were considered and laid aside. In each Convention a series of resolutions was entertained, which appeared to entertain the members vastly. The Democratic convention, being posted in politics, deemed it politic to pay due regard to the regard due soldiers, and accordingly placed three Generals upon their ticket, which, from all we can learn, gives general satisfaction to their party, it being considered a good ticket in general. We are getting in harness for the Mayor race in this city, which promises to be conducted under various auspices; we do not think our present Mayor, Hoffman, will be the off man when settling day comes, for during his first heat he maintained a steady, straightforward, consistent course, and will be a safe one to put our trust in for a second trial. Our present District Attorney is another good one to go, and for that reason the public do not desire such a good one to go out of an office which he fills with credit to himself and justice to the public; we think Oakey Hall is all O. K. for another term, if he desires it. The big fight will be on the Sheriff. There is such a lot of picking connected with this fat office that we are not surprised to see so many individuals hanging around the Sheriff; some few drop off from time to time, not wishing to be kept so long in suspense; but their places on the Sheriff's platform are soon filled by more aspiring men. It takes heaps of money to electioneer now-a-days; you are constantly expected to do the amiable, and if you cannot treat muchly, you had better retreat instanter, for to appear among politicians and ask favors without plenty of stamps in your pocket, stamps you at once in their minds as a small Murphy; and your pile must be considerable, too, for you must invite so many, and none decline, for very few have any scruples against taking a dram; so your expense is as great as your suspense with regard to the success or failure of the movement concerning which you are concerned. We shall probably dip into the political pot again.

PASSING AWAY.

WITH a clear sun and a fresh breeze, that dashed the beaded drops from the unprophetic face of Thatcher, the summer has made its last appearance for the season. It has been a good summer, a bully summer; it did not invite its quondam friend cholera to support it on its starring tour; it brought no pestilence nor things; it kept the legitimate; the hot sunshine—that is, "novel and startling effects," it kept to itself—in fact, it kept it shady. It ripened the yellow fields of corn; made the white sheaves of wheat to glisten in silver beauty; and placed money in the pockets of "Nobody's Daughter" and of Crabtree's daughter, Lotta. Verily what a lot o' things it has done. For these things we give praise, and considering them in our lonely sanctum this September evening, we take down our poetic machine with a feeling skin to tenderness, and setting it to the tune of "short metre," we grind out

THE DAYS OF SUMMER.

The ripening fields of grain
Glow in the autumn's prime,
While lengthened shadows well bespeak
The fade of summer time.

No more the roses bloom,
No more the violets gleam,
No more the water lilies glow
Like stars within the stream.

But other stars there be,
Whose earnest, honest wish
Has been for cooler days, that they
Might hope for a "posish."

The farmer flings his flail
And gathers in his crop;
And all the valiant actor men
Are now upon the hop.

PHYSICAL EXERCISES.—A work bearing the above suggestive title, by Prof. Wm. Woods, has just been issued from the press of the Harper Brothers. The subjects treated of embrace gymnastics, calisthenics, rowing, skating, base ball, cricket, swimming, sailing, fencing and sparring, giving useful hints concerning the practice of each, together with rules for training and sanitary suggestions. It is a work such as has long been needed in this country, and should be in the hands of all devotees of athletic pastimes and used in every school room. The author has for many years been engaged in the teaching of the exercises treated of, and his reputation is a sufficient guarantee of the excellence of the book.

ELSIE'S MARRIED LIFE.—T. B. Peterson & Brothers have just issued a novel bearing the above title. We are glad to learn that Elsie is married, but our readers who desire to find out how the happy event was brought about must buy the book. Paper covers, price 75 cents.

PROFANITY AMONG THE QUAKERS.—The citizens of Philadelphia are complaining of a scarcity of water. This inconvenience, we are told, is owing to the fact that the *dam arrangement* on the Schuylkill is *out of order,* and thus the *people* are *out of water.*

"TOO MUCH FOR GOOD NATURE."—In Massachusetts they have laws which curtail the selling of liquors by retail. The result is, that the good people of that unfortunate State now get drunk by wholesale.

THE WARDS' MOTTO.—"Row, brothers, row."

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

CHARLES WILKINSON.

THIS gentleman is from one of the New England villages, and is about thirty-three years of age. He has been on the stage for ten years, having made his *debut* down East during the peregrinations of a traveling dramatic company. He appeared in a small part, but made so favorable an impression and gave such convincing proofs of possessing just the right sort of mettle for an actor, that he was persuaded by his friends to make the drama his study by day as well as by night. Having perfected himself in several *roles* he was not long in joining a regular dramatic company, appearing in the principal cities in the East, and finally winding his way Westward, took up his residence in the Hoosier State, where he was quite a favorite for some time. Last season he was engaged at the Academy of Music, Albany, N. Y., and as a comedian was a great favorite with the public. Wilkinson has a fine voice and presence, and seldom falls short of the exigencies of the character he is representing.

THE NEW GAME LAW.—As the season for game shooting has commenced, and as many gentlemen are anxious to know what they may shoot from time to time, we here give the law for their edification. The new Game Law, passed May 13th, 1867, provides "that no person should kill moose or wild deer only during the months of October, November and December; fawn are not to be killed while in their spotted coats; wild pigeon are not to be disturbed while nesting; wood duck, summer duck, dusty (or black) duck, mallard or teal duck are not to be killed between February 1st and August 15th, nor are they to be shot at while nesting at night. This section protecting wild fowl does not apply to the waters of Long Island Sound or the Atlantic Ocean. Persons violating the foregoing provisions of the act will be guilty of a misdemeanor, besides being liable to a penalty of $50 for each offence. Eagles, fish hawks, night hawks, whippoorwills, finches, thrushes, larks, sparrows, wrens, martins, swallows, tonagers, orioles, woodpeckers, bobolinks, or any other harmless or song birds, are not to be killed except during October, November and December. Prairie fowl are not to be killed for the next 10 years, except on grounds owned by sportsmen. Partridge are not to be killed between January 1st and September 1st, nor quail between January 1st and October 29th. Shooting, hunting, trapping and fishing are prohibited on Sundays, under a penalty of $25, or imprisonment from 10 to 20 days. Trespass when hunting, and also poisoning streams, lakes or ponds, renders offenders liable to penalty. Speckled, brook or river trout, are not to be fished for save only with a hook and line, from August 31st to March 31st. Salmon trout are not to be taken between October 15th and February 1st, nor black bass between January 1st and May 1st. Trespass on private grounds is prohibited, and provision made for the punishment of persons who violate the act.

SPORTS AT THE MASONIC PIC NIC.—At the pic nic held at Jones' Wood on Wednesday, the 11th inst., in aid of the asylum and school at Havana, N. Y., which was largely attended, the arrangements made for the entertainment of those present proved eminently successful. The sports most interesting to CLIPPER readers consisted of pedestrianism, club swinging, and an exhibition of parlor skating, of which we here give a brief resume. John Sheffield, of Eastern Star Lodge, and member of the Caledonian Club, first entertained them with some of his athletic feats, commencing by walking half a mile in four minutes, then rolling a carriage wheel twice around running, then walking backward around the ring three times, then running three times around—another half mile—after which he picked up and deposited, one by one, twenty stones placed one yard apart, after which he jumped over five hurdles placed across the space, and this feat he performed twice in succession. Then followed the feat of picking up with his mouth fifteen eggs placed one yard apart, after which he threw twenty 56lb weights over his head. The whole was to be finished within half an hour, but Mr. Sheffield did it in 27¼ minutes. He was greeted with rounds of applause. He is 52 years of age. After the above Harry Hill entertained the assemblage with an exhibition of Indian Club exercise. Later in the day, Miss Henrietta Bedell exhibited her skill on parlor skates, and pleased the lookers on much. Dancing and music followed, and the day proved very pleasant and the amusements pleasing to all hands, and we understand that a good round sum was netted for the asylum, which must be extremely gratifying to the F. A. M. fraternity.

AQUATICS.

GRAND NATIONAL REGATTA
OF THE
HUDSON RIVER AMATEUR ROWING ASSOCIATION.

THE ATALANTAS, OF NEW YORK, WIN THE CHAMPION FLAG, ALSO THE BARGE RACE.

THE ATLANTICS, OF HOBOKEN, CARRY OFF THE DOUBLE SCULLS, AND THOS. FEARON, OF YONKERS, THE SINGLE SHELL.

To consolidate the leading amateur rowing clubs into one great body for mutual improvement and friendly rivalry in the popular pastime of rowing, easy as it may appear, now that the great event is over, required an amount of patience, perseverance and labor, to say nothing of the loss of time and business, which few men would care to undertake. Before going into particulars of the grand aquatic review of the 12th inst., therefore, in honor to the head and front of the Association, Commodore Benjamin F. Brady, we believe in giving credit where credit is due, and inform the boating fraternity that to this gentleman's enthusiasm and never tiring efforts and energies, the public is to a great extent indebted for the brilliant events of last Thursday. The regatta was brought about by the declension on the part of American amateurs to participate in the International Regatta at Paris, which induced a number of the members of the Hudson Amateur Association, of which Mr. Brady is President, to institute proceedings for a grand national regatta to be given under the auspices of a number of our best citizens. To this end, early last May, the ball was set in motion, and kept rolling until the object had been attained. Letters from the leading citizens of New York came pouring in, approving most cordially of the movement, more than realizing the fondest expectations of the club, and the first national regatta has proved so brilliant and attractive that it is earnestly hoped we may have many more such.

Thursday, Sept. 12th, was one of the pleasantest days of the whole season, notwithstanding Thatcher's prognostications. The sun shone out brightly, the air was exhilarating, and there was nothing whatever to find fault about in regard to the weather. In fact everything was auspicious. As early as 10 A. M., the steamboats, barges, tugs, and other available craft called into requisition for the occasion, all bedecked with flags and streamers, having bands and music on board, were the scene of unusual activity, as the friends of the different clubs and admirers of the sport, almost an even number of which were ladies, streamed down to the piers, bound to see and enjoy the day's pleasure; and by one o'clock such a marshalling of floating material has seldom, if ever, been seen on the bosom of the majestic Hudson or anywhere else. A more picturesque scene may never happen again as was presented to the eye on this occasion, and it is to be regretted it couldn't have been transferred to canvas as a memento. Artists were there from the illustrated papers to sketch the review, and to make a long story short, everybody admitted it to be a big thing. The Hoboken shores were literally black with spectators along a great part of the course, and in point of numbers they were difficult to estimate.

Through the kindness of Secretary McCulloch two revenue cutters, the Jasmin and Uno, were placed at the disposal of the judges and prominent officials. At about half past one the Jasmin, after taking on board the judges and others, steamed up the river to a point opposite 44th street, but near the Jersey shore, where the upper stake boat was moored, and then returned to the starting point, which was on a line with a flag-staff on a green covered knoll a few hundred yards distant from the palatial residence of Mr. Aspinwall, where the cutter took up her position. The shore between these points is somewhat curved, giving the waters thereabouts the appearance of a bay. The distance between the winning and turning point was one mile and a half, making the course three miles in all to be rowed by the competitors.

ENTRIES.

Single Sculls.—First Race—Prize, badge of gold and emerald, duplicate of Champion Flag—presented by Gen. Aspinwall.

Club.	*Boat.*	*Length, ft.*	*Oarsmen.*	*Color.*
Gulick, N. Y.	Crazy Jane	17	Jas. C. White	White.
Columbia, N. Y.	Unknown	17	J. H. Kobbe	Red.
Columbia, N. Y.	Many Breezes	17:2	Chas. Tate	Blue.
Vesper, Yonkers	Skippie	17:4	Thos. Fearon	Purple.

Messrs. Withers, Swan, Roahr, and Probst, of the Atalanta, were entered for the single scull, but owing to that being the first and perhaps least important race, did not come into line, but reserved their science for the barge and gig race, although it is probable only for that all four would have been there to dispute the winner in that contest.

Double Sculls—Second Race—Prizes, Gold Badge for each of the winners, presented by Gen. Hatfield.

Club.	*Boat.*	*Feet.*	*Oarsmen.*	*Color.*
Palisade, Yonkers	Maria	17 5	H. E. Clark, A. L. Amalung.	Blue and white.
Columbia, N. Y.	Tilly	17	Geo. M. Young, Wm. Sellken.	Blue.
Atlantic, Hoboken	Mosquito	17 5	H. S. Magrane, S. S. Hull.	Blue and white.

Barges—Third Race.—Prizes, set of Colors and Silver Segar Stand, with Bow Lantern presented by Hon. Thos. E. Stewart.

Club.	*Boat.*	*Oars.*	*Feet.*	*Color.*
Atalanta, N. Y.	David Banks, Jr.	6	40	Crimson.
Waverly, Albany	Meg Merrilles	8	40	Orange.
Columbia, N. Y.	Fraud	6	40	National.

The crews were as follows:—

Atalanta.—Wm. H. Webster, stroke; J. A. Ogden, L. Waterbury, Wm. M. Haddock, J. D. Probst, A. L. Knapp, Geo. Roahr, coxswain.

Waverley.—W. E. Starr, stroke; Eugene Heath, E. G. Waldo, Ed. D. McMurray, Geo. W. Fortmeyer, J. Van Loan, Frank Cantrell, John R. Bauer, Jos. W. Wildey, coxswain.

Columbia.—John C. O'Neill, stroke; O. B. Sanger, W. H. Murfey, W. A. Martin, J. Hutchinson, Jas. Rough, H. G. Hashagen, stroke.

Six Oared Gigs.—Fourth Race.—Prizes, the Champion Flag of the Association; Gold Badge, presented by Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall, for each member of the winning crew; also, a set of Silver, presented by Charles Vollman.

Club.	*Boat.*	*Feet.*	*Color.*
Gulick, N. Y.	Shanghai	46	White.
Atlantic, Hoboken	The Deacon	46½	White and blue.
Mutual, Albany	Adam Cook	46	Magenta.
Atalanta, N. Y.	Atalanta	45	Crimson.
Columbia, N. Y.	Columbia	45	Blue.

The names of the crews were:—*Gulick*—W. H. Matthews, stroke, Geo. Clarke, Jas. G. White, Thos. Moore, J. Y. White, Wm. H. Spear, Geo. L. Devoe, coxswain.

Atlantic—C. Y. Roosevelt, stroke, Thos. Sturgis, Henry E. Beurmeyer, Wm. B. Curtis, H. S. Magraw, Wm. Merteus, Mr. Tuthill, coxswain.

Mutual—H. Truax, stroke, Geo. Hughes, Harmon Bowers, Jas. O'Neill, Wm. H. Snyder, Chas. Piepenbrink, Percy H. Ewing, coxswain.

Atalanta—Geo. Roahr, stroke, R. Withers, J. R. Lindsay, H. Gardiner, W. C. Mainland, A. S. Swan, John King, coxswain.

Columbia—Henry R. Rough, stroke, Thos. Van Raden, W. Sellken, P. McIndoe, J. A. Meredith, J. H. Kobbe, P. Curran, coxswain.

The judges were Brig. Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall, Hon. Thos. E. Stewart, Hon. Wm. Radford, John McWhorter and Alfred W. Craven, and Major General Alexander Shaler. These gentlemen were accompanied by Brig. Gen. Burger, Gen. J. T. Hatfield, Col. John Oakey, Col. T. Bailey, Ex-Mayor Kingsland, Smith E. Case, O. G. Brady, Stanley Fox, the artist, Thos. C. Cassidy, Col. F. B. Meyers, Frederick Vulman, General G. W. Butler, James Davis, M. P., J. W. Cox, G. Arrowsmith, and others, as well as a large number of ladies.

Considerable difficulty was experienced in getting the course clear, many of the captains of the tugs and steamboats paying no more attention to the officers of the revenue cutter, Uno, which was specially retained to follow the contestants, than if they had been so many dead men. On the contrary several seemed to try how much they could get in the way and succeeded most admirably, particularly in the two last races. To this some of the competitors attributed their defeat, and it certainly didn't help them any. The efforts of the police boat containing three men were rather ridiculed than otherwise. The boats were started by report of pistol and the different winners were honored with a salute from the brass mouth piece of the Jasmin. The time fixed for starting was 2 P. M., but it was nearly half past three ere all the preliminaries were arranged. With but one exception the press were stationed at the lower stake-boat and did not accompany the rowers—on this boat also the referee had his position, so that beyond starting the different boats that gentleman was not in a position to see any fouling, but here we may add that the oarsmen were amateurs and not professionals, and consequently nothing of the kind was anticipated. None of the crews were timed at the upper stake-boat, an empty yawl with a flag to distinguish it, a matter too generally neglected in the hurry scurry and excitement of all such occasions.

THE SINGLE SCULL RACE.

The four open working boats for this contest having taken their positions, Crazy Jane, No. 1; Many Breezes, No. 2; Unknown, No. 3; and Skeppie, No. 4; after getting into line at 3.23, they were started by the firing of a pistol, the Many Breezes shooting off with the lead, with the Skeppie close at her stern, and soon passing her, took the lead and skipped along like a thing of life, as the Yonkers representative plied his oars, keeping the position to the upper stake-boat, with the Unknown which had overhauled the Crazy Jane next in line, and the boat which at first bid defiance, last in the race. The Skeppie was well ahead at the turning point, but in coming home the Unknown made a gallant struggle for the honors, and Kobbe's friends were in hopes that he would be able to give Fearon the go by. Both laid down to their work, and after an interesting race between them, Fearon reached the goal first, in 27:26; Kobbe but 3 seconds later, White coming in third, while Tate was distanced.

THE DOUBLE SCULL RACE.

At the signal the Tilly got a fine send off and her crew pulled gallantly as if determined to keep their advantage—the Mosquito seeming content with second place for the nonce, with the Maria bringing up the rear. The struggle to the buoy was confined to the Tilly and Mosquito, the latter gradually gaining water, and from pushing the Tilly hard for it succeeded in getting to the fore, and turning first, kept the lead all the way home, which she reached in 28:21, with the Tilly 15 seconds astern and the Maria, to use a homely phrase, nowhere.

THE BARGE RACE.

The Atalantas in the David Banks, Jr., dashed off with their admirable stroke, with the Columbias second and the Waverleys last. In a very short time the "red tops" had marked several boat's lengths between the boys with the tricolor, and finding they had a soft thing, as Artemus Ward once remarked, jogged along at their leisure, and from the start to the finish, it was "a give away." Finding this the case some of their partizans urged them to put on steam and "make time," but they were contented to take it easy, saluting their comrades and cutting up other capers, and passed the referee's boat at a 23:36 gait, the Columbias many lengths behind, and the Waverleys about a similar distance after the Columbias.

THE SIX OARED GIG RACE.

The last and most important event of all, wherein the picked men from the various clubs were selected, naturally created the greatest enthusiasm. For this there were three New York crews, one from Hoboken and the other all the way from Albany. The positions having been drawn before hand, much seemed to depend on that in the eyes of their respective admirers. The line was in the following order:—Gulick, No. 1; Atlantic, 2; Mutual, 3; Atalanta, 4; Columbia, 5—that is nearest the shore. At the start the inside boat of the Gulicks took a decided lead, and headed the quintet up the river, with the Albany boys next in rotation, and the Atalantas making up fast for their bad position. As they approached the upper stake the Gulicks and Mutuals, who took the best course, were but a short distance apart, and having a lively struggle for headway, while the Atalantas were stealing quietly along in an oblique direction, towards the turning point. The Gulicks maintained their advantage and were all of two boats' lengths ahead at the half way flag, but in turning took such a sweeping course that the Mutuals turned well within the circle, and the wary Atalantas, by a magnificent effort, slipped round like an eel inside both—a pretty manoeuvre which brought cheers from all sides—and darted away with a lead on the journey homeward.

This was a most exciting portion of the race, as thus, in half a minute, the fortunes of the day were changed. The race in was fiercely contested by the Atalantas and Mutuals, scarcely a single boat's length dividing them all the home run. The Gulicks lost ground very rapidly, and appear to have given up all chances. The Columbia kept up bravely, but the muscular Atlantics, of Hoboken, were away behind. For the last half mile, when the two boats were almost abreast, but were well within sight of the line of barges, and the thousands on the shore, the enthusiasm was intense, and cheer after cheer arose on either side. The Atalantas, however, kept the lead, coming in winners by about a boat's length, in 22:07, after a desperate struggle on the part of the Albany boys to win the day. The Mutuals' time was 22:16, and the Gulicks were a bad third, 50 seconds later, the Atlantics and Columbias being distanced. The coxswain of the winning crew wore Ward's colors on his head, which seem to be in luck.

DISTRIBUTING THE PRIZES.

In the absence of the Mayor, it devolved upon other gentlemen to award the tokens of victory to the successful ones. Col. Oakey was deputized to hand over the stand of colors and silver cigar stand, and Col. Sykes the Champion Flag and gold badges. Happy little speeches were also made by Gen. Shaler, Lloyd, Aspinwall, Gen. Myers and others, as "three cheers" were called for the leading spirits. Gen. Oakey was particularly happy in his comparisons and reminiscences as he brought in the names of the winners. Commodore Brady, who we came near forgetting, was the recipient of a very elegant gold Maltese Cross, inscribed *"In hoc signo vinces,"* (in this sign I conquer) as a mark of respect from his associates, made a few apropos remarks—William Roberts did the same—likewise George Roahr and others, and afterwards a general invitation was given to meet at the Atalanta Club's boat house, at the foot of Christopher street, where the festivities were prolonged till the "wee sma' hours." By the two decisive victories of the most important events of the day the Champion Atalantas have once more established their claim to be considered the most accomplished crew of amateurs on the American waters. To their honor be it said, they declare that if beaten by any amateur crew, and they invite a contest, they will be the first to admit it when 'tis done, but intend to strive very hard to retain the trophy of their skill. The Gulicks disappointed their friends, as also the Columbias and Atlantics, the two last named being distanced. There was considerable sympathy and a large amount of betting on the Albany boys against the field, and for the close and gallant struggle they made for victory they deserve all praise. Had not the various craft on the river interfered, more or less, in all the races, particularly in the last one, some urge that the result might have been different. Of that we are not to be the judges, but when we record that not a single act of fouling occurred, with no less than six boats in one race, and three on a line with the upper stake-boat in turning, the public will know how to applaud and appreciate the honor and honesty of all concerned. Professionals might well take pattern of the less pretentious amateurs. Thus terminated the highly satisfactory and successful National Amateur Regatta.

REGATTA AT SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SINGLE SCULL, FOUR OARED AND SIX OARED RACES.

A FINE DAY'S SPORT.

The thrifty, populous and teetotal City of Springfield, Mass., is rapidly attaining as much celebrity for being one of the great centres of aquatic sports in this country, as it has in days past, for the excellence of the pattern of death dealing weapons, which were turned out there in such enormous quantities during the rebellion, and carried terror into the ranks of the "butternuts." The young men of the town are enthusiastic in the prosecution of the pastime, and have formed a number of good clubs, which frequently contest the palm of superiority in a friendly trial or for money, while regattas take place yearly. The last carnival and perhaps the best ever witnessed on that course took place on the 11th inst., having been gotten up under the auspices of the Springfield Club to add *eclat* to and increase the attractions of the day of the great six mile championship race between the Wards and St. Johners. Extensive preparations had been made for the accommodation of visitors, in the neighborhood of twenty thousand of whom, including many ladies, were present, many of them strangers. The Armory Band discoursed excellent music from a stand erected opposite the starting point during the afternoon.

The committee of arrangements consisted of R. F. Hawkins, A. M. Day, W. H. Smith, H. K. Baker and A. J. Bemis, members of the Springfield club. The course was from a point just above Elm street, down the river, one mile and a half and return. The day was beautifully clear, the water smooth as glass, and just cool enough to be agreeable without requiring shelter from the rays of old Sol, who shone resplendently from a cloudless sky. The first race was announced to take place at 1 o'clock, P. M., but it was delayed until nearly an hour later, when the boats were called up for the

FIRST RACE.

This was a match for $200 a side, three miles, between the crews of the H. K. Baker and J. F. Tapley, the crack pullers of Springfield, who had oft met before, the crew of the latter pulling in the Burrall. The boats came into line in the order named below:—

H. K. Baker—W. Dougan, stroke; M. Sheehan, P. Collins, P. Harrington, J. Reynolds; J. H. Gould, bow. Colors—red and white.

W. H. Burrall—J. Leary, stroke; G. Boyle, F. E. Parker, J. Hallein, H. Ring; J. Boyle, bow. Colors—green.

The race is easily described. The Burrall took a commanding lead after a dozen powerful strokes, rapidly pushed further and further away from her opponent, turned the lower stakeboat several lengths to the good, and had she pursued a direct course on the return, would have won beyond question, but as her crew, for some reason, chose to take a zigzag direction—at one time coming almost straight across the river—the Baker hugging the shore, won by only a length. Time—Baker, 21:28; Burrall, 21:35.

SECOND RACE.

Next came the four-oared race, same distance, for prizes of $100 and $50 to first and second. This was regarded with greater interest than any other on the programme, from the fact that some of the crack crews of Springfield, New York and Boston had entered. The following boats drew into line in the order given:—

J. W. Phelps, Springfield.—J. O'Neil, stroke; M. J. King, J. Driscoll, J. A. Lynch, bow. Colors, red and white.

What-Cheer, Boston.—J. Cleary, stroke; P. Reagan, T. Owens, J. McSheffrey, bow. Colors, white.

New York, New York.—Jno. Biglin, stroke; John Blue, Jno. Mekiel, Barney Biglin, bow. Colors, white.

J. M. Thompson, Springfield.—J. Leary, stroke; G. Boyle, F. E. Parker, J. Boyle, bow. Colors, green.

R. F. Hawkins, Springfield.—B. King, stroke; J. Sheehan, E. P. Harris, M. Clune, bow. Carried a coxswain. Colors, red.

Geo. C. Wiggins, Boston.—P. McNulty, stroke; A. Connor, P. McReady, E. Farney, bow. Colors, white.

The W. H. Burrall and M. J. Gleason, of Boston, were also entered, but failed to appear, the latter owing to the sudden indisposition of one of her crew. The betting up to the morning of the race had ruled in favor of the What Cheer, the crew of which have attained considerable repute by their exploits on the Charles River, but when it was found that the Biglins, Mekiel and Blue had entered, it changed to even before the start was made. A good start was effected, and after a few strokes the New Yorkers showed a trifle in advance, closely followed by the Thompson, What Cheer and Phelps, the Wiggin straggling. The Biglin retained their lead but a few moments, when the Thompson, amid the cheers of the Springfielders, shot to the front, and when they were shut out from view of those on the judges' boat, she was leading by five lengths clear, the What Cheer and New York close together, the Phelps dropping behind, and the Wiggin already out of the race. The last three did their best to overhaul the Thompson ere the buoy was reached, and succeeded in reducing the gap of two lengths, with which advantage the latter rounded, the position of the others remaining unchanged, except that the Phelps had drawn much closer to her rivals during the spurt. The Thompson managed to increase her lead to ten good lengths on the homestretch, coming home in 19:21, followed by the What Cheer in 19:43, the New York, 20:27, Phelps, 20:32, and Thompson, 21:17; time of Wiggin not taken.

THE WHERRY RACE.

The entries for this event included Jno. Mekiel, Ellis Ward, T. F. Doyle and P. Harrington; but for some reason Ward and Harrington didn't make their appearance, which caused a long delay, and it was feared—in fact announced—that the race was off by reason of the withdrawal of all but Mekiel, who, although having pulled for the four-oared race, was ready in his shell for another turn, which, however, he well knew would'nt give any trouble to pull off. Old Tom Doyle, however, determined not to let the spectators be so badly disappointed, and still having the old grit, if not the muscle, was directly seen pulling over toward the starting point in his shell, followed by his son Dan, a promising young knight of the oar, and the referee proclaimed the race on again, and ordered the boats to draw into line. The distance to be rowed was two miles, and the prizes $50 and $25. Walter Brown had attempted to enter his name, but at a meeting of the club, held the night prior, it was resolved that in view of certain dishonorable conduct on his part at the regatta held there last year, he be debarred from taking part in the race. While all would have liked to have seen Mekiel and Brown together, they acquiesced in the propriety of the action taken by the club. Walter should certainly be convinced by this time of the aptness of the old adage, which declares that "honesty is the best policy." The boats took up their positions in the annexed order:—

Alice Butler, rowed by T. F. Doyle, Springfield. Colors, white.

No Name, rowed by Daniel Doyle, Springfield. Colors, red and white.

C. O. Russell, rowed by John Mekiel, Coldspring, N. Y. Colors, dark.

The race is unworthy of description and excited no interest, except to those who wished to see Mekiel handle the sculls, as he had the race in hand from the start, and after resting himself on the downward trip and allowing old Tom to turn the lower stake in the van, he quickened his pace and won as he pleased in 17:35; T. F. Doyle, 18:13¼; Dan, distanced. The pull didn't break the sweat on Mekiel, who was loudly applauded for the beauty and ease of his sweeping stroke.

THE FOURTH RACE.

The final contest in the club programme was for six-oared boats, three miles, for which prizes of $100 and $50 respectively were offered. The boats competing took up their positions in the annexed order:—

R. F. Hawkins, Springfield—P. King, stroke; J. Sheehan, M. Hallein, Thomas King, M. Dougherty and M. Clune, bow. Colors, red.

J. F. Tapley, Springfield—J. Leary, stroke: G. Boyle, F. E. Parker, J. Hallein, H. Ring and J. Boyle, bow. Colors, green.

J. W. Dickinson, Springfield—J. O'Neil, stroke; J. Driscoll, P. O'Brien, M. Horrigan, M. J. King and J. A. Lynch, bow. Colors, red and white.

An excellent send off was obtained, but after half a dozen strokes the Hawkins, the crew of which was composed of boys under eighteen, began to drop behind and it was seen that the race lay between the two others. The run down was of the most exciting description, first one then the other gaining a momentary advantage, but the Tapley succeeded in turning first, and, although closely pressed all the way home by the plucky crew of the Dickinson, were never headed, and won after one of the tightest struggles they ever had in 19:40 to the Dickinson's 20:00—so the referee decided, although much confusion reigned at the time and doubts are expressed as to its correctness, as according to this it is equal to the best ever made, which is not consistent with the character of the oarsmen or the nature of the water in which the race was pulled. The Hawkins was beaten out of sight.

Thus terminated one of the most successful regattas which has ever taken place on the Connecticut, and we hope it may be but the forerunner of many more equally pleasant jubilees. The judges were as follows:—Ed. T. Wilkinson and Ed. Fenno, members of the Harvard crew of '66, on home boat; H. S. Hyde, Robt. O. Morris and Ed. M. Walker, on outer stake. Referee

and starter for first three, Wm. Blaikie, of Boston; for last race, Stephen Roberts, of New York.

IONE YACHT CLUB REGATTA

A short time prior to the commencement of the sport afforded our citizens by the first annual regatta of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, held on the 12th inst., the Ione Yacht Club, a prosperous up-town, west-side organization, held a regatta on the Hudson. The course was from a stakeboat anchored off the club house, foot of 51st street, up the river to a buoy moored opposite Riverdale and return. The day was delightful, and a large attendance of spectators was on hand to see the sport. The following vessels participated:—

Name.	*Rig.*	*Length.*	*Sailing Mas'er.*
Unknown	Sloop	21 ft. 10 in.	Com. Wm. H. Cornett.
Jennie	Sloop	19 5	C. F. Tomkins.
Lurline	Sloop	19 1	Rear Com. P. Hanlon.
Flirt	Sloop	20	J. A. Luckey.
Golden Arrow	Cat	20	Charles Hotmer.

At forty-five minutes past ten the yachts started very evenly, but the Unknown appeared to have the best of her competitors from the moment they got off. She turned the buoy a long way ahead, and by several long tacks increased the distance between the Jennie and herself, and came in at five minutes to three o'clock, the winner of the race. The Jennie was some twenty-seven minutes behind her, and the Lurline about nine minutes later. The Golden Arrow was last, and did not make her appearance off the club house until a quarter past four o'clock.

THE WARD BOYS AND THE CALIFORNIANS.—While negotiations were pending between the St. John crew and the Wards, we published a challenge all the way from the Pacific slope, to the Wards, in case they did not get a match on, but whether it will make any difference now, remains to be seen. There can be no harm in re-calling that cartel to mind, for we believe in keeping up the fun. The letter below, from our "regular," was received some days after the original card appeared:—

SAN FRANCISCO, August 10.

FRIEND QUEEN.—Thinking the affair might be a sell, I inquired further into the matter. This is how it stands: The four principals are at present mining somewhere in the country; their agent here, and as it seems backer, Mr. Coyle, when I proposed that he should forward say $50 or $100 to you as a pledge of his good faith, evaded it, but promised me, on his honor, that in case the Ward Brothers accepted, he would immediately forward all money necessary to your office. You may from this draw your own conclusion. I have only stated plain facts. Mr. Coyle is a shipwright, and, from appearances, seems to be tolerably well off. To tell the truth, I have no doubt that if the Ward Brothers should accept, the money will be forthcoming at once. Hoping that we may get a match out of this, I remain yours truly.

Now let us hear what the Ward boys think of it. Come, Josh, all California is waiting for an answer.

HAMILL IN PHILADELPHIA.—A sculling match was announced to take place on the Delaware river, at Bridesburg, a few miles above Philadelphia, on the 12th inst., between James Hamill and a boatman of Philadelphia named William Myers. The stake at issue was said to be $2,000 and the distance to be rowed was five miles—two and a half miles up the river, to a stake-boat, and return. The affair had been well advertised, and there was a large gathering along the shores of the river to witness the contest, while the river was studded with craft of various kinds. Judges, referee, etc., had been duly chosen, and both principals were at the starting place, but at the last moment a difficulty arose in reference to the boat in which Hamill was to have pulled, and as no satisfactory arrangement could be made between the parties directly concerned, the result was that the race did not take place, much to the dissatisfaction of the assemblage. Two other oarsmen—Messrs. Cornwell and Simons—who had also been matched to row, made a pretty fair race together, Cornwell proving the winner.

WOLF VS. SPEER.—After Jimmy Hamill's return to the Smoky City, in company with his trainers and friends from his Eastern trip, on the 13th inst., George Speer, of the Xanthe Club, challenged Fred. Wolf to pull him a scull race, five miles, over the lower Monongahela course, which Fred. has accepted, appointing the 28th inst., as the day, and $250 a side as the amount. We trust the match may be arranged.

THE OCEAN TEA RACE.—The annual race of clipper ships from China to London, with cargoes of the new crop of tea, was decided Sept. 14th. Sixteen vessels started simultaneously. Early on the 14th the Taeping arrived at her dock, and thus won the honor of being the fastest ship.

YACHT LAUNCH.—The yacht Mattie, built by Mr. P. McCreihan, for the Bayonne Yacht Club, was launched on Saturday evening, the 14th inst., at the yard of the builder, in the presence of a large assembly. She was christened by Mrs. John G. Harrison, after whom she is named, by breaking a bottle of wine over her bow as she touched the water. The club will match her against any boat of her dimensions in the county, for $500 or $1,000, which are as follows:—Length, 26ft., 4in.; and 11ft. beam.

Race Boats and Spoon Oars, Shells, Sailing,
Club and Fishing Boats of all descriptions, made to order and on hand. Also, Metallic Life Boats on hand and made to order, at the old Boat Shop foot of One Hundred and Fourteenth street and Harlem River, and No. 368 South street. 50 Boats on hand.
12-tf STEPHEN ROBERTS.

Nautilus Branch, No. 14 Ann street (formerly
No. 1 Barclay st.), two doors from the New Herald Building.
12-tf THOMAS C. BURNS, Proprietor.

James McKay.
BOAT BUILDER AND SPOON OAR MAKER.
Builder of the Fastest Boats in the Country, as well as all of Hamill's boats, also Ward's celebrated four-oared boats. Sail, Fishing and Pleasure boats built to order.
19-3m Foot of 110th st., East River, N. Y.

BILLIARDS.

STANDARD
AMERICAN BILLIARD
TABLE.
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These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.

Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Government for our improvements in billiard cushions.

We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufacture.

AMERICAN CUE CEMENT.—Price for large bottles, 50 cents. Warranted the best in use.

Price Lists and full information sent by mail.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
18-tf 63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street, New York.

THE ILLINOIS BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP.

A match at billiards for the Championship of Illinois and $200, took place at the Crosby Opera House, Chicago, Ill., on the 9th inst., between Henry Rhines and Joseph Vermeulen, and was witnessed by a large assemblage of admirers of the game. The game began at 8:19 P. M., and was closely contested till towards the finish, each cueist playing very brilliantly occasionally. It resulted finally in favor of Rhines, as will be seen by the appended score:

Shot	Rhines Count	Rhines Total	Vermeulen Count	Vermeulen Total	Shot	Rhines Count	Rhines Total	Vermeulen Count	Vermeulen Total
1..	2	2	0	0	42..	38	589	0	557
2..	26	28	34	34	43..	0	589	12	569
3..	2	30	3	37	44..	9	597	238	807
4..	0	30	27	64	45..	0	597	0	807
5..	0	30	3	67	46..	51	648	8	815
6..	0	30	61	128	47..	94	742	10	825
7..	2	32	5	133	48..	2	744	3	828
8..	0	32	1	134	49..	23	767	6	834
9..	15	47	3	137	50..	0	767	17	851
10..	24	71	0	137	51..	22	789	3	854
11..	5	76	0	137	52..	0	789	4	858
12..	3	79	31	168	53..	0	789	6	864
13..	0	79	2	170	54..	0	789	0	864
14..	2	81	10	180	55..	7	796	5	869
15..	94	175	0	180	56..	6	802	56	925
16..	34	209	5	185	57..	0	802	2	927
17..	0	209	0	185	58..	2	804	11	938
18..	2	211	2	187	59..	6	810	0	938
19..	2	213	0	187	60..	2	812	35	973
20..	4	217	6	193	61..	8	820	30	1003
21..	0	217	8	201	62..	42	862	16	1019
22..	20	237	5	206	63..	24	886	2	1021
23..	2	239	3	209	64..	0	886	0	1021
24..	23	262	0	209	65..	0	886	21	1043
25..	0	262	0	209	66..	15	901	9	1052
26..	6	268	2	211	67..	0	901	0	1052
27..	12	280	52	263	68..	5	906	16	1068
28..	0	280	0	263	69..	7	913	0	1068
29..	6	286	6	269	70..	3	916	5	1073
30..	1	287	0	269	71..	3	919	5	1078
31..	0	287	5	274	72..	300	1219	9	1087
32..	21	308	211	485	73..	82	1301	6	1093
33..	4	312	2	487	74..	47	1348	0	1093
34..	12	324	12	499	75..	66	1414	17	1110
35..	42	366	48	547	76..	7	1421	26	1136
36..	114	480	2	549	77..	45	1466	4	1140
37..	44	524	3	552	78..	3	1469	2	1142
38..	0	524	3	555	79..	8	1477	8	1150
39..	14	538	1	556	80..	17	1494	0	1150
40..	9	547	0	556	81..	2	1497	2	1152
41..	4	551	1	557	82..	3	1500	0	1152

SUMMARY.

CROSBY'S MUSIC HALL, CHICAGO, Sept. 9, 1867.—Game for the Championship of Illinois and a stake of $200, between Joseph Vermeulen and Henry Rhines, of Chicago—1,500 points up, played with 2⅜ inch balls, on a full sized four pocket Standard American Table. Rhines, 1,500; Vermeulen, 1,152. Innings—Rhines, 82; Vermeulen, 82. Average—Rhines, 18 24-83; Vermeulen, 14 4-82. Largest runs—Rhines, 300; Vermeulen, 238. Time of game, four hours. Referee—Thomas Foley.

DOINGS OF THE AMERICAN CHAMPION.—On the 3d inst. Joseph Dion played his first practice game for the forthcoming match for the championship, his opponent being his brother, Cyrille, to whom was given the odds of 400 in 1,000. The latter won by 167 points, his average being 19⅞. Joseph Dion's average was 14⅛. The best runs were—Cyrille, 145, 58, 54 and 54. The champion, 411, 109 and 80. On the 9th inst. they played again upon the same terms, Joseph Dion winning on an average of 29. Cyrille scored 425, making his total 825 and his average 13. The best runs were 107, 188 and 193 by the champion, and 80 and 65 by his brother.

BUCKEYE CHAMPIONSHIP.—On Friday night of the current week, John Frawley and Frederick Ackerman—the former of Cleveland and the latter of Cincinnati—are to play in the first-named city for the championship of Ohio.

PLAYING BILLIARDS BY THE MINUTE.—At the Astor Billiard Room, at Peter Mitchell's, at McDevitt & Wizeman's, and at Carme's, all in this city, they are now playing billiards on time, the charge being one cent per minute. About fifteen other rooms will adopt the time system on the 1st proximo.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF CALIFORNIA—THE MATCH BETWEEN JAMISON AND MORRIS.—A. W. Jamison and Edward Morris contended on the 17th ult., at Pratt's Hall, San Francisco, for the championship of California and $500 a side. The game was 1,500 points up, caroms, played on a Standard American (second sized) carom table, crotching barred. At the end of two hours and a half Jamison was declared victor, his majority being 760 points, his average 50, and his best run 212. Morris' best run was 236, made on the record inning.

BALL PLAY.

GRAND CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

ATHLETICS, OF PHILADELPHIA, VS. ATLANTICS, OF BROOKLYN.

DEFEAT OF THE ATHLETICS.

SCORE, 28 TO 16.

These celebrated exponents of the National Game met to decide the disputed title to superiority on Monday, Sept. 16. The contest took place on the Union ball ground, Williamsburgh, L. I., and was the first meeting of the present season of the two clubs, the third game of the series having been laid over from last year, owing to some misunderstanding between the rivals. Upon whichever side the trouble adverted to originated, we care not to discuss, but upon its settlement, (which was brought about by friendly overtures from the Philadelphia side), we cannot but express our gratification, and hope for a continuance of good feeling to exist through all time. In this third game, so fully detailed below, it will not be remiss to state the changes that have occurred among the individual players who contested the two previous meetings of last year, whereby the relative merits of both clubs have undergone alteration. The present season found the Atlantics minus the services of Messrs. Pratt and Chapman, who have been replaced by Zettlein and McDonald. A more radical change in the Athletic nine is noticeable, and the names of Messrs. Pike, Dockney and Berkenstock, (whose positions are now filled by Cuthbert, Berry and Radcliff,) have been dropped from the roll.

The interest taken in this trial of skill exceeded anything of the kind witnessed this season, and called forth an assemblage variously estimated at from 10,000 to 15,000 persons. The spectators commenced to arrive on the ground as early as 12 o'clock, and at 2 every available spot was occupied by a compact and orderly mass of persons. As usual at all important games on the Union Ground, the ladies were present in large numbers, and the seats reserved for their especial use were filled to repletion at an early hour. A very large delegation of the members and friends of the Athletic Club were present from Philadelphia. In exceeding good taste, a sufficient number of seats in a prominent part of the field had been set apart and reserved for their use, and, as nearly all wore club badges, they were quite easily distinguished. The club houses, pagoda and other prominent points, were dressed with a profusion of bunting, giving the grounds quite a gala look. The pagoda itself was filled by the members and friends of the Mutual Club, who have the use of it for the season. Outside of the grounds several thousand people had gathered to take a look at the game free of cost. Every available object, wherever a footing could be obtained, was taken possession of long before the game commenced. "Knot holes" were at a premium, "cracks" in the fence were in brisk demand, and in some instances were actually bargained for and sold by the industrious *gamins*, who always have an eye for the main chance.

At 2:45, the Atlantics having won the toss, game was called and the Athletics opened at the bat for the

First Innings.—Kleinfelder went out on a well taken foul bound by Ferguson; McBride was finely fielded by Crane on a pretty fly ball at centre field; Reach striking a slow one to Start at first base, found it unnecessary to attempt his run. Thus the first innings was of the one-two-three order for the Athletics...... Pearce took his first on a bound ball over Reach's head, and went to second and third on a bad throw of Radcliff's, Smith meantime going out on a fly at right field; Pearce came in on Start's low hit past second base; Crane out at first by Berry, and Start home; Galvin hit a long grounder and took second, where he was left by Ferguson, who struck out. Two runs for the Atlantics.

Second Innings.—Wilkins out by Ferguson to Start; Fisler took first on a "scratch," Smith carelessly pitching the ball to Start when not more than ten yards from the base; Sensenderfer out on a foul fly by Mills; Radcliff's hit forcing Berry to second, the latter was cut off on the former's strike, the innings closing for a blank, Fisler being left on base...... Mills took first on a low grounder to right field; McDonald out on a foul fly by Berry; Mills had meanwhile stole to third; Zettlein out at first by Reach, and Mills home; Pearce hit a hot one to Reach, who muffed it; Smith, as in the first innings, hit a high ball to Cuthbert at right, who took it as before—Atlantics making one run.

Third Innings.—Radcliff was flyed by McDonald at left field, while Cuthbert failed at first from Pearce's throw to start; Kleinfelder got his first awarded him on a close decision; McBride hit a safe short centre field ball, which Crane let pass him, and Mc took second; Reach hit a high one to right field, which Galvin attended to, leaving Kleinfelder and McBride on bases, the innings closing, like its predecessors, for nothing .....Start was fielded out by Reach, to first on a hot one; Crane drove a ground ball to right field; Galvin sent a similar one to left field; Ferguson retired on a foul fly by Radcliff; Mills hit low to first base, which passed by the baseman, and Crane and Galvin both came home; McDonald was third hand out on a foul fly by Berry; Mills left on third, and two runs being added to Atlantic's score.

Fourth Innings.—Wilkins went out on a fly ball by Pearce; Fisler again hit well for first; Sensenderfer hit to Ferguson, who put it to second, but Fisler was decided not out—a good decision, but close; Berry brought Fisler home, and Radcliff hit the first long ball thus far, bringing Sensenderfer and Berry home, himself taking third; Cuthbert then failed at first; [Ferguson here unavoidably spiked Radcliff on the third base, somewhat severely;] Kleinfelder hit a safe short ball, bringing Radcliffe home; McBride hit to centre and on a wild throw of Crane's, Kleinfelder came home; Reach again went out at first base, McBride being left on third, the innings closing for five runs...... Zettlein dropped a safe one just within the out and in-fielders; Pearce hit straight into Fisler's hands, who threw it wild to first and Zettlein came home; Smith out at first; Start hit a warm grounder, bringing Pearce home; Crane out on a fly by Cuthbert; Galvin hit a heavy one to centre field, taking third and bringing Start home; Ferguson's hit to left brought Galvin home; Mills carried Ferguson in on a hit to right field; McDonald was put out at first by Reach's throw, the result of the fourth innings' play being Athletic, 5; Atlantic, 5.

Fifth Innings.—Wilkins out at first from Ferguson's throw; Fisler retired on a fly by Ferguson; Sensenderfer out on a foul bound by Mills, very handsomely taken......Zettlein hit to Wilkins, who threw it over Berry's head, thereby giving the striker his second; Pearce's high ball to centre field being muffed by Kleinfelder saved him, and he came in on Start's hit, who was put out at first, while Smith, who had in the meantime hit for one base, came in on Crane's "sky scraper;" Galvin followed with another "clipper," and on a bad handling of the ball between McBride and Berry, Crane got in; Ferguson took first, not so much on a good hit as by the nervousness of Wilkins; Mills brought Galvin home; Ferguson stole in, and McDonald hit for a clean home run, amid the wildest excitement; Zettlein was attended to by Reach on a nice fly catch. The game now stood 17 to 5, in favor of the Atlantics, after one hour and a quarter's play.

Sixth Innings.—Berry took his first, as also Radcliff; Cuthbert carried Berry home; Kleinfelder brought in both Radcliff and Cuthbert; McBride and Reach retired on foul balls by Mills in a trice; Wilkins sent a long flyer to Galvin, who accepted it, leaving Kleinfelder on the second. Three runs......Pearce was cut off at first by Wilkins; Smith took first on a failure of Berry to hold the ball from Wilkins, and scored his run by wild throwing before the ball got into play; Start hit to left and on Crane's hit to centre came home; Galvin's fly was muffed by Wilkins, Crane stole in and Ferguson "flew" out, Radcliff attending to him; Mills failing to reach first, Galvin was not permitted to score. At this point the game stood 20 to 8.

Seventh Innings.—Fisler sent one so hot to Smith that that gentlemen could not do more than stop it; Sensenderfer out on a fly to Crane, who on an over-throw to Start, allowed Fisler to take third; Berry out on a foul fly by Mills; Radcliffe brought Fisler home; Cuthbert did not reach his first in time, and the innings closed for one run, with Berry left on the second...... McDonald out at first from Wilkins to Berry; Sensenderfer muffed Zettlein's fly ball, and Kleinfelder let Pearce's pass him, giving the latter his second, and letting Zettlein in; Smith sent Pearce home, but was cut off at second by Start's hit to short stop; Start came home on a passed ball, Crane sent a grounder past Reach, and on Galvin's hit came home, Ferguson's hit to McBride, who put it to first, leaving Galvin on third for the third time during the game.

Eighth Innings.—Kleinfelder made his first; McBride retired on a long hit to left field, nicely taken by McDonald, the prettiest catch of the game; Reach made first and brought Kleinfelder in; Wilkins was served by McDonald as was McBride; Fesler's fine grounder gave Reach his run, the first made by him thus far; Sensenderfer was taken out on a fly by Ferguson—two runs...... Mills sent his ball over Cuthbert's head and went to third; Berry muffed McDonald's easy fly ball, and Mills came home; McDonald, leaving his base on a foul ball, gave a chance for an out, but Reach muffed this also; Zettlein then brought Mac home; Pearce out at first, and Smith out on a fly to Kleinfelder, Zettlein coming home; Sensenderfer muffed a fine one from Start, which did not alter things, however, as Crane immediately fouled out by Cuthbert.

Ninth Innings.—Berry hit safely; Radcliffe sent him to third, and Cuthbert carried him home; Kleinfelder brought the field in; McBride was again caught out by McDonald at left field; Reach took first; Kleinfelder was run out between second and third; Wilkins, for the first time, here reached the first base; Fisler put a heavy one to left field, bringing home both Reach and Wilkins; Sensenderfer went out, the twenty-seventh man, leaving the Atlantics the winners of the game......Galvin made his first, worked his way to third, and got his run on Ferguson's "grass-cutter." Mills out on a fly ball by Reach; McDonald was attended to by Kleinfelder, and as Ferguson could not return to his base, a double play was effected, One run was made, leaving the totals 28 to 16.

We give the full score of the game below. In addition to the outs and runs, we give the bases on hits (B) made by each player, and the number of times each one was left on bases (L).

ATHLETIC.	H.L.	R.	B.	L.	ATLANTIC.	H.L.	R.	B.	L.
Kleinfelder, c f	2	2	6	2	Pearce, s s	2	4	6	1
McBride, p	4	0	4	2	Smith, 2d b	5	2	4	0
Reach, 2d b	4	2	2	0	Start, 1st b	2	4	6	1
Wilkins, s s	5	1	1	0	Crane, c f	3	4	4	0
Fisler, 3d b	1	2	8	3	Galvin, r f	0	4	9	3
Sensenderfer, l f	5	1	1	0	Ferguson, 3d b	5	2	3	0
Berry, 1st b	2	3	4	0	Mills, c	3	2	5	2
Radcliffe, c	1	3	7	1	MacDonald, l f	5	2	5	0
Cuthbert, r f	3	2	3	0	Zettlein, p	2	4	4	0
Total	27	16	36	8	Total	27	28	46	7

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Athletic	0	0	0	5	0	3	1	2	5—16
Atlantic	2	1	2	5	7	3	4	3	1—28

Umpire—Mr. Wm. McMahon, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. Benson and Monk. Fly-catches—Athletic, 14; Atlantic, 16. Out on fouls—Athletic, 8; Atlantic, 5. Struck out—Ferguson, 1. Home runs—McDonald, 1. Passed balls—Radcliffe, 10; Mills, 6. Time of game—Two hours fifteen minutes.

A BRIEF RETROSPECT.

As a matter of interest to the general reader, we propose to give a short *resume* of the championship games between the Athletics and Atlantics for the past two seasons. We think the reputation of these first-class clubs and the increasing interest taken in the game, warrant us in republishing scores with which nearly every reader of the CLIPPER is familiar. With the data before them, however, all can see for themselves how the fortunes of the day in the different games wavered; also the changes in the *personnel* of the nines, and what the chances of either club will be in the new series of games, the first of which will be played in Philadelphia next Monday, Sept. 23.

Ever since the Atlantics became champions, the Athletics have been sturdy contestants for the honor which the Brooklyn club so nobly fought for and so gallantly won. Every season the two clubs have met in friendly rivalry on each other's grounds and engaged in contests for the supremacy; and as each season rolled round, and the games were played, the Atlantics were hailed the victors.

In 1864 and 1865 the championship contests between the Atlantics and Athletics began to attract more than usual attention. The Athletics began to strengthen their nine by the addition of some of the most expert players in the country. They made long trips to the principal cities and towns of their own and other States, and their averages for these years exceeded those of any other club in the country. In October, 1865, the first game was played at Philadelphia, and resulted in a score of 21 to 15. In November the Athletics visited Brooklyn and were again defeated, the totals being 27 to 24. Last season the Atlantics again proceeded to Philadelphia, but the pressure was so great to see the game, and the excitement ran so high that the contest was postponed. On October 15th, according to mutual agreement, the first game was played on the Capitoline Ground, Brooklyn, in the presence of 15,000 spectators. The Athletics did not play up to their standard, and again suffered defeat at the hands of the champions, as the subjoined score will indicate:—

ATLANTIC.	H. L.	R.	ATHLETIC.	H. L.	R.
Pearce, s s	4	2	Kleinfelder, r f	3	1
Smith, 3d b	2	4	McBride, p	4	2
Chapman, l f	3	3	Reach, 2d b	2	3
Crane, 2d b	2	4	Wilkins, s s	3	1
Start, 1st b	1	6	Berkenstock, 1st b	5	0
Pratt, p	4	2	Dockney, c	3	2
Ferguson, r f	5	2	Sensenderfer, l f	5	1
Galvin, c f	2	3	Fisler, c f	1	4
Mills, c	4	1	Pike, 3d b	1	3
Total		27	Total		17

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Atlantic	0	4	1	4	2	1	8	3	4—27
Athletic	0	2	3	3	3	0	3	2	1—17

Umpire—Mr. George Flanly, of the Excelsior Club. Scorers—Messrs. Monk and Benson. Fly-catches—Atlantic, 9; Athletic, 9. Out on fouls—Atlantic, 9; Athletic, 6. Home runs—Start 1; Dockney, 1. Passed balls—Mills, 4; Dockney, 11. Time of game—Three hours.

Defeated and disappointed though they were, the Philadelphians were not vanquished. *Nil desperandum* was their motto, and so they bided their time. The return game had been arranged for the following Monday, and on Oct. 22 the Atlantics again went to Philadelphia. This time, however, the tables were turned upon them. In a game of seven innings, the Atlantics met defeat by the decided score of 31 to 12, as will be seen by the annexed summary:—

ATHLETIC.	H.L.	R.	ATLANTIC.	H.L.	R.
Kleinfelder, 1st b	3	4	Pearce, r f	3	1
McBride, p	3	4	Smith, s s	3	1
Reach, 2d b	0	6	Start, 1st b	2	2
Wilkins, s s	2	2	Crane, 2d b	2	2
Gaskill, c f	2	2	Chapman, l f	1	2
Dockney, c	5	2	Galvin, c f	2	1
Sensenderfer, r f	2	4	Pratt, p	3	1
Fisler, l f	0	5	Ferguson, 3d b	2	1
Pike, 3d b	4	2	Mills, c	3	1
Total		31	Total		12

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Athletic	1	0	1	7	5	12	1—27
Atlantic	0	2	4	3	1	0	2—12

Fly catches—Athletic, 7; Atlantic, 12. Out on fouls—Athletic, 5: Atlantic, 4. Left on bases—Athletic, 8; Atlantic, 5. Home runs—Fisler, 1. Passed balls—Dockney, 4; Mills, 12. Umpire—Mr. Theodore Bomeisler, of the Eureka Club, of Newark, N. J. Scorers—Messrs. Benson and Monk. Time of game—Two hours and thirty-five minutes.

To say that this was a surprise to the Atlantics and their friends would be to repeat an oft-told tale. The champions counted on an easy victory, but they met with a signal defeat. The game was one of exciting interest, and the triumph was as well deserved as it was nobly won. The Athletics played superbly, and the Atlantics, although not batting as well as in the first game, were outplayed at nearly every point. The home and home game was not played last season, through some misunderstanding between the two clubs; and the contest of the 16th was the first meeting of the gladiators since the game of last October.

ATHLETIC vs. ECKFORD.

On Monday, Sept. 16th, at 9:30 o'clock, A. M., the second nines of these clubs played the return game of their match at the Satellite Ground, Williamsburgh. The Eckfords ran off with the lead, the score at the end of the eighth innings standing 40 to 24. In the ninth innings, after giving the Eckford's a "whitewashing," the Athletics made 15 runs, leaving the game in the hands of the Eckfords by the annexed score:

ECKFORD.	H.L.	R.	ATHLETIC.	H L.	R.
J. Grum, p	2	6	Gaskil, 2d b	6	2
Ed. Brown, 2d b	1	6	Hayhurst, s s	0	7
J. Snyder, c f	3	5	Sterling, r f	3	5
G. Grum, 3d b	1	6	Kahmar, 3d b	1	5
Courtney, s s	3	4	Tiers, l f	3	4
Ryan, 1st b	5	3	Trout, c	6	2
Grim, l f	3	5	Rourke, 1st b	3	4
Bunting, c	4	3	Woolman, c f	3	4
Depew, r f	5	2	McCleary, p	2	6
Total		40	Total		39

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckfords	6	3	7	5	2	11	2	4	0—40
Athletic	2	0	7	7	2	1	4	1	15—39

Fly-catches—W. Brown, 1; Snyder, 3; Courtney, 2; Ryan, 2; Grim, 2—Eckford 10. Hayhurst, 3; Tiers, 1; McCleary, 1; Trout, 1—Athletic 6. Flies missed—Synder, 4; Courtney, 2; Grim, 4; Bunting, 1—Eckford 11. Hayhurst, 1; Gaskill, 1; Kahmar, 2; Tiers, 3; Rourke, 2; McCleary, 1—Athletic 10. Passed balls—Eckford 10; Athletic 6. Balls called—Eckford 43; Athletic 25. Time of game—Three hours and twenty minutes. Scorers—Messrs. Schofield and Tice. Umpire—Mr. E. Pinkham, of the Oriental Club.

ATHLETIC vs. UNION, OF CAMDEN.

The above clubs played a return match on the 14th, with the annexed result:—

ATHLETIC.	H.L.	R.	UNION	H L.	R.
Kleinfelder, 1st b	2	7	Bassett, 2d b	4	3
McBride, c f	3	6	Prettyman, 1st b	3	3
Reach, 2d b	2	8	Doyle, p	3	4
Wilkins, s s	3	7	Stivers, 3d b	4	2
Fisler, 3d b	6	4	Setley, s s	1	4
Sensenderfer, l f	2	8	Radcliff, r f	4	2
Berry, c	3	7	Alcot, l t	3	3
Radcliff, p	4	4	Wells, c f	2	3
Cuthbert, r f	2	6	Horner, c	3	3
Total		57	Total		27

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Athletic	14	1	2	2	2	8	14	10	4—57
Union	3	3	4	2	3	0	0	12	0—27

Passed Balls—Athletic, 14; Union, 14. Umpire—H. Geisell, of the Amateur. Scorers—Messrs. Schofield and Reed. Time—3 hours.

ACTIVE VS. FRANKLIN.—The former club, which hails from Indianapolis, Ind., beat the Franklins, of place of same name, by a count of 38 to 31, on the 12th inst.

THE "HAYMAKERS."—The Union Club, Lansingburgh, will visit New York next week. On Tuesday, Sept. 24, they play their return game with the Unions, of Morrisania, and on Wednesday they meet the Mutual Club in the first game of a new series. They will probably remain with us the entire week, and play the Irvington and Eureka Clubs.

THE ATHLETICS.—The Philadelphians will play the home and home game of their match with the Mutual Club on Wednesday, Sept. 18. On Saturday, Sept. 21, the second game of the series between the Athletics and the Union Club, of Morrisania, will take place in Philadelphia, and on the following Monday, 23d inst., the Atlantics will visit the Quaker City to play the first of the new series with the Athletics.

THE IRVINGTON CLUB.—The Irvington Club left Newark on Monday, Sept. 16, on a four days' trip to Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia. They proceeded direct to Washington, and on Tuesday were to play the famous National Club, the Pastimes in Baltimore on Wednesday, and the Quaker City and West Philadelphia Clubs on Thursday and Friday. The Irvingtons are a fine club, and will give a good account of themselves.

CRICKET.

LONSDALE vs. PROVIDENCE.

A very interesting and closely contested match game was played on Sept. 2, between the Providence Union and the Lonsdale Union Clubs, of Rhode Island, on the Pawtucket Pike, which resulted in a victory for the latter by 17 runs. The trophies of the day were a fine spring handled bat, made and presented by Wm. Brilton; also a sett of wickets by Bangs Williams News Co., and a fine treble seam Duke's ball by H. H. Thomas, all of Providence, to the winning club. The batting of Hunt and the bowling of Fish was excellent on the part of the Lonsdale; also the batting of Tettley and Cook on the part of the Providence. Subjoined is the score:

First Innings.	LONSDALE UNION.	Second Innings.	
Hunt run out	13	run out	3
Hawksworth b Tettley	0	l b w b Cook	2
Fish b Tettley	8	run out	7
Marsden b Cook	0	b Cook	0
Helme c Parker b Cook	4	c and b Tettley	7
Williamson b Tettley	0	run out	2
Thornley not out	0	b Cook	1
T. Lambert c Barriball b Cook	0	c Morris b Tettley	6
Mooney c Parker b Tetley	11	b Tettley	3
Gallagher b Tettley	1	c Stephenson b Cook	0
Wm. Lambert run out	0	not out	0
Byes 6, leg byes 3, wides 4	13	Byes 2, wides 4	6
Total	50	Total	37

First Innings.	PROVIDENCE UNION.	Second Innings.	
Donalds run out	0	c Mooney b Marsden	0
Barry run out	0	l b w b Marsden	3
Cook c T. Lambert b Fish	0	l b w b Fish	20
Clay c Marsden b Fish	5	not out	8
Tettley b Hawksworth	3	c Mooney b Hawksworth	18
Morris b Fish	0	b Fish	1
Stephenson l b w b H'worth	0	l b w b Fish	0
Parker c Hunt b Fish	1	c Fish b Hawkworth	0
Walker b Fish	0	b Fish	0
Fenny not out	3	c Marsden b Hawksworth	0
Barriball b Hawksworth	0	b Hawksworth	1
Wide	1	Leg byes 3, wides 3	6
Total	13	Total	57

Umpires—Messrs. Osborne and McCalden. Time of game—Six hours and twenty minutes.

TOMMY CHANDLER IN A BAR-ROOM FIGHT.—After the mill between Nyland and Morris in California, alluded to in our last, while Tommy, who was referee, and a former antagonist (probably Billy Dwyer) were discussing the affair in a bar-room the same evening, they got to high words and from that to blows. Things looked rosy for a rough shake-up, but outside friends, thinking it had gone far enough, stepped in between and separated them. The brush created quite a stir when made known through the city and many indulged in the hope that it would eventually lead to a match. Of that we must wait and see. Chandler will not be roped into it unless for a big stake, that's certain.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

SEPT. 24.—Dan Dillon and Barney Mullen, $1,000 a side, catch weight.

OCT. 2.—Dan Noble's Novice and George Rooke, $1,000 a side, at 145 lbs.

NOV. —.—Charley Creamer and Fred. Agvote, $150 a side, 133lbs.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE PROPOSED MATCH BETWEEN JOE COBURN AND MIKE McCOOLE.

A MYSTERIOUS DISPATCH.

The sporting blades far and wide were greatly exercised on Saturday, and continue so to be, over an Associated Press dispatch which appeared simultaneously in the morning papers of this city, reading as follows:—

JOE COBURN CHALLENGED BY MIKE McCOOLE.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 13, 1867.

Mike McCoole has authorised John Franklin, the backer of Aaron Jones, to make a match for him with Joe Coburn for $10,000. McCoole has sent a deposit of $1,000 to New York, and next week's CLIPPER will contain the challenge.

Now, much as we'd like to announce that it was so, here's the "next week's CLIPPER" alluded to, with no sign or token in our possession to make good the dispatch, which, for all we know, may be a hoax on the "respectable dailies." It is true Johnny Franklin is in town, but he says it's news to him; that he has had enough of that business and therefore has not, nor does he wish authority to make such a match. He, as well as thousands of others, would like to see it made, though if we know John Franklin, "and we think we dooes," it is a little singular that the dispatch was dated Sept. 13, and here it is late on the afternoon of Sept. 16, with no intimation by letter, package or telegram, that any thousand has been sent.

LIVELY MILL IN NORTH CAROLINA.

GUNBOAT VS. RED HOT.

A rattling mill between Hugh McCormick, familiarly known as "Gunboat," and Tom Hayes, known as "Red Hot," two soldiers belonging to Company I, Fifth New York Cavalry, for $50 a side, came off at Morgantown, North Carolina, on August 11th, which afforded some sport for the boys. McCormick is 5 feet 8¾ inches in height, weighed 162lbs, is 19 years of age, and is entirely a new beginner in the P. R. Hayes stands 5 feet, 6½ inches in height, weighs 159lbs, aged 23, and "is no slouch," to use the express words of our correspondent. At 4 o'clock P. M., accompanied by their seconds, Winfield Bond, of Philadelphia, and Patrick Foy, of New York, with McCormick; John R. Brady, of New York, and Seth E. Taylor, of Stoneham, Mass., with Hayes, they went to the ground. Toss for corners was won by Hayes, who selected that with his back to the sun. John Mulloy, of Dublin, was chosen referee. At 4.15 the men stepped into the ring, shook hands, and retired to their corners. Five minutes later time was called for

THE FIGHT.

ROUND 1. After some sparring, McCormick led off with his right, getting it home on Hayes' left eye, drawing the ruby. Hayes returned with one on McC's left shoulder, and another on the ribs, when they closed and Hayes was thrown. First blood claimed and allowed for McCormick.

2. Mac again took the initiative with his right, but was neatly stopped, and received a stunner on the right eye for his pains. At the close both were down, Hayes under.

3. Hayes tried both right and left, but was stopped in good style by Mac, who reached out with his left and got home on the neck. In the close Mac was thrown.

4. Both quick to the call of time and eager to go to work. Mac struck out with both hands wildly, but Hayes got the best of this bout, landing heavily on Mac's bleeding peeper. Mac was the first to reach the ground.

5. Mac's right eye was swollen and bleeding profusely, while Hayes was considerably bruised on the forehead, and left eye swollen and bleeding. A little sparring, when Mac tried his right, but was stopped, and received a blinder on the left eye. He tried again, and this time landed a souser on Red Hot's sore eye. Both down in a scramble. Cries of "foul" from Mac's friends on account of Hayes attempting to kick, but it was not allowed.

6 to 15 were similar, both parties giving and receiving a few hard knocks.

16. Hayes showed signs of weakness, while Mac was rapidly improving in several ways, and seemed able to fight an hour longer; he led out strongly with his right and left, getting the latter fin on Hayes' right eye and right on his left, which commenced closing rapidly. In the close Hayes was underneath.

17 to 20. Much the same, only a few body blows and some exchanges.

21. Mac seemed disposed to rush the fight, and slung out his larboard and starboard duke, getting home on Hayes' right "peeper" again. A clinch and Mac on top.

22. Hayes showing more and more signs of the severe punishment he had received on both eyes and lips, while Mac's face was swelling rapidly. Mac's right was stopped, but in trying again got it home on' Red Hot's kisser. Hayes had the worst of the fall.

23. Mac got both hands on the mouth, and following up his advantage, fought Hayes down at the ropes, and when time was called for the 24th round McCormick walked bodly to the scratch, but as the sponge was thrown up from Hayes corner, there was no more fighting for him to do, and he was hailed the winner after a battle of 45 minutes.

McCOOLE'S ENTRANCE INTO ST. LOUIS.

GREAT TURN-OUT OF THE "FANCY" OF THE MOUND CITY.

PROCESSIONS, MUSIC AND ENTHUSIASM.

MAC MAKES A SPEECH.

HE HAS HIS EYE ON JOE COBURN FOR ANOTHER MATCH.

In our last we gave the movements of Michael McCoole up to his benefit in Cincinnati and departure for home on the day following, Sept. 5. We now go on with the thread of the story. It having been publicly announced that McCoole would arrive at East St. Louis on the 10.20 train on Friday morning, Sept. 6th, on the Ohio and Mississippi railroad, arrangements were made by his friends to give him a fitting reception. A little before 10 o'clock three or four carriages drove up before McCoole's Exchange, on the corner of Fifth and Washington streets, in which were several well known "sports." The excitement began to deepen in intensity, and the crowd grew larger, while the hurrying to and fro of pedestrians and the intermingling of vehicles rendered it almost impossible to pass up the street. Soon a striking equipage appeared. It was the large band wagon from Arnot's livery establishment. In it was a full band of musicians, and six grey horses drew it, the heads of the horses being adorned by "nodding plumes" of white and crimson colors. A procession was formed, and the line of carriages started for the depot in East St. Louis. The river was crossed in safety, and the carriages and crowd reached the railroad depot without any accident. The train had arrived, and already half the population of East St. Louis had collected on and about the platform. McCoole, however, kept himself in the background until the members of the reception committee brought him out submissively for the reception ceremonies. When he came, and the crowd recognized his stalwart form, there was a general outburst of applause; with cheers and words of welcome. He was dressed very unprepossessingly. A broad slouched black hat partially covered the blackened left eye, which is the only remaining evidence of his fight with Jones. A dingy pepper-and-salt sacque coat hung loosely from his shoulders, while his vest and pantaloons were of dark cassimere, much the worse for wear. His shoes were the most presentable part of his *tout ensemble*, for they were new gaiters, encasing feet remarkably small for an athlete so large and muscular. When the cheers and salutations had partially subsided the following welcomepe dress was delivered:—

"MR. McCOOLE.—Your numerous friends in this city have requested me on their behalf to tender you a cordial welcome to St. Louis on the occasion of your return home from the scene of your recent contest in the prize ring—a contest in which your valor and skill as a pugilist were most satisfactorily displayed, and in which your victory is a source of great pleasure to your fellow citizens generally. We are proud of your triumph for several reasons. You are a citizen of St. Louis, that is one cause of our good feeling towards you; and you are a native of old Ireland, and we feel especial pleasure in knowing that a son of the Emerald Isle conducted himself so well in a contest with a representative of that despotic power that has oppressed your countrymen in so marked a manner during long years of cruelty and barbarity. For these and other reasons we are pleased at your victory, and view with great satisfaction the fact that those colors which you wear come back from the scene of conflict untarnished, and yourself the proud and undisputed wearer of the belt that constitutes you the Champion of America."

McCoole was compelled to make some sort of a reply, and, although more accustomed to dealing in blows than words, he responded briefly and to the point. He expressed his thanks for the welcome, and said he never had any doubt but he could whip Aaron Jones, and hoped none of those present had lost money by betting against him, and ended by again expressing his thanks for the kindness shown him. This part of the business being concluded, there was a rush for the carriages, which were soon filled and started on their return. On reaching the other side of the river a sort of procession was again formed. First came the band chariot, playing such stirring airs as "Wearing of the Green," "Star Spangled Banner," and "See, the Conquering Hero Comes." This was succeeded by a carriage in which were McCoole, Mike Trainor, and two other friends, and then came several other carriages in line.

A concourse of people followed his carriage. The balconies of hotels and the windows and awnings of stores were crowded with spectators, and the commotion along the broad thoroughfare, with the stirring strains of martial music, made quite an exciting scene.

McCoole, on reaching his saloon, held a levee. The bar was jam full; innumerable drinks were imbibed to his health and prosperity. Little boys pushed their way in, at the danger of being trampled to death, to look upon the wonder. Well known citizens pressed their way through the throng to shake the great hero by the hand, and to look upon his sturdy form. In fact, McCoole was the lion of the town. He was the "observed of all observers," and the "bright particular star" in the firmament of fancydom and pugilism. But he bore his honors meekly, and sat at the end of his bar sipping champagne with a merry word and a vice-like shake of the hand for all his friends and admirers.

In reference to his prospects of a speedy match, he was very reticent. His great desire is, of course, to fight Coburn. He can obtain backing to any amount, and Coburn can be accommodated on the score of money, according to the newspapers there.

McCoole expressed much indignation at the conduct of the Cincinnatians in cheating him out of his portion of the excursion money received on the trip to the fight. His portion, we hear, would amount to $3,100, of which he has received not a cent.

The St. Louis press, whether authoritatively or not we cannot say, are unanimous in their belief that all that McCoole wishes for to complete his career is to get on another match with Joe Coburn for $5,000—they say McCoole can raise that "and more too," and as Coburn has stood ready to fight any body breathing for just $5,000, since his return from Ireland, McCoole has only to say the word and it's a go. He will never be looked upon as "Champion of America" in reality, through the country at large, while Coburn is in the field for a fight, and whereas previously it was asserted that Joe's figures were too high to get anybody to accept, that cannot now be brought forward as any just cause or impediment why he and his old antagonist should not come together again. As McCoole asserts he was not properly trained for that battle, who knows but that it may have been so. Although rather late in the day for this to be found out, it is better late than never, and will be apt to make him the more anxious to try his luck again. There seems little probability of Elliott and McCoole coming together, but there is a chance for the Western Champion and the unbought and undefeated Joe Coburn? Who'll put up first?

ANOTHER SENSATION.

BARNEY AARON VS. PATSY SHEPPARD.

It seems that although Aaron and Collyer cannot get together again, there are getting to be as many anxious to tackle Barney as there was Sam, and from present indications Aaron is likely to be employed for some time to come. Edwards, Kelly and Fox's desire to try conclusions with the bold soldier boy were unheeded in the latter's wish to meet Barney for the third time in preference to the others for the first, leaving Sam to pursue the even tenor of his way, while Barney, who for many weeks stood without any sign of a customer outside of Collyer, has now got his hands full if he accepts all comers. Mike Coburn was looking with a jealous eye on the Bowery boy, and so were one or two others, but from a quarter least expected we have the *defi* direct. Patsy Sheppard, conqueror of Con Riordan, and of great renown West and South West for the short time he's been in the country, flings his glove down for Barney Aaron to take up, and Barney like a true cavalier will not be long in answering the summons. His absence from the city when the "century" paper came to hand prevented his getting wind of it, but on his return as soon as he sees there's money up, he'll make good and "see his hundred." We don't anticipate much difficulty in making arrangements, notwithstanding Sheppard's party dictate the trysting ground, as Barney having gone from New York to Virginia twice is not likely to raise any objections against going to Ohio or elsewhere. Here's the business letter which brought the $100:—

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 7th.

MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* Enclosed you will find $100 as a deposit for $1,000 on Pat Sheppard to fight Barney Aaron; the fight to take place within fifty miles of St. Louis, Mo., or Cincinnati, O. If Mr. Aaron refuses this proposition you will be kind enough to forward back the money to Looney and Carroll, Green street, between 6th and 5th streets. Yours respectfully,

WM. CARROLL.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE OLD BILL TOVEE.—A singular attempt was made on the life of the veteran Tovee on Sunday morning, the 15th inst., which is clouded with an air of mystery not easily solved. It appears that while Mr. Tovee was taking his breakfast in the basement of his residence, Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, E. D., a pistol bullet came crashing through the window, striking and splintering the table, then bouncing to the wall and finally falling to the floor. When the bullet was picked up by Mr. Tovee it was found to be flattened, showing conclusively that it must have been fired from a pistol or gun, but no report of either was heard by the family or neighbors. It is believed that an air gun was used, but no clue has been found out, as yet, as to the cause or perpetrator. It is the more curious because in over thirty years residence in the country, the old man has never been interfered with before, although accustomed to being in all kinds of company, and out at all hours. We hope the matter will be thoroughly investigated.

MOORE AND ROOKE.—Everything connected with the match between the gallant ex-captain without his whiskers, and the Providence boniface, moves along as smoothly as could be desired. There is little of import to note this week. Both men are hard at work, and if they ain't fit on the day, it won't be for lack of exertion to attain that desideratum. On Wednesday, the 18th inst., the final deposit of $250 a side must be planked at this office at or before 4 o'clock, P. M., when important business will be transacted. John Grindell, Rockey's trainer, will probably have a ben.. in conjunction with Johnny Carman, somewhere up-town at an early day. If so, particulars will be given next week. Chas. Collins, the "Cast Iron Man," has apparently found men ready to put up for him in another match, as just before going to press we received a telegram from Elmira, N. Y., to the effect that he would fight the winner of the battle between Rooke and Moore, for $1,000 or $2,000 a side. We give it for what 'tis worth.

JOHNNY DWYER AT WASHINGTON HALL, W'MSBURGH, SEPT. 24.—Trenor's commodious hall, corner of South 7th and 4th streets, the hall of that burgh has been engaged by Johnny Dwyer, of Brooklyn, for Tuesday, Sept. 24th, on the evening of which there is to be a variety entertainment for Dwyer's especial benefit. Among the volunteers are Charley Pettengill and Johnny Campbell, comedians, from Butler's; Minnie Nixon, champion child jig dancer; Brown's minstrels and a host of other talent. To make the affair still more attractive the great Cribb Scene from "Tom and Jerry" is to be served up, when the boxing fraternity of New York, Brooklyn and W'msburgh are to assist. Dwyer himself will appear in a set-to with Jack McKenna, of the Burgh, and as Jack is a big 'un and well known, a treat is on the carpet never witnessed in that locale.

HEAVY VS MIDDLE WEIGHT.—Reddy Field, a 215lb resident of the Quaker City, and Bill Oswald, some 70 pounds lighter, according to the *Star*, of Philadelphia, repaired to Belmont, in the Twenty-fourth Ward, Sept. 13, where they engaged in a fight for the purpose of testing their respective merits. They went out in carriages, and were accompanied by Hugh McMenamin, Jake Stanley, Sam Miller and others. McMenamin acted as second for Field, and Stanley for Oswald. A ring was formed, the bruisers stripped to the waist, and went at each other in a furious manner. Seven rounds were fought; Fields had his left eye badly damaged, and was pretty badly bruised about the face. McMenamin then threw up the sponge when time was called for the eighth round, saying that he was satisfied that Fields had no show. Oswald was then declared the boss of the job.

JIM FITZGERALD MAKES A STATEMENT.—Concerning some reflections "cast on the young fellow's" backer named above and below, we find room for enough to set him right, leaving out the "strong" language as being rather inelegant:—

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.

FRIEND QUEEN.—In the CLIPPER of the 7th inst. it is stated that I was backed by gamblers and sports of this city, which is untrue, and I am ready to prove it. Nobody has had any money in my stakes with Mr. King, except a Mr. J. Chittenden, of New Orleans. One of these would-be sports was to have taken a portion of the stake, but when the time came he had lost his money. I don't know of any class of men that back fighters except gamblers in this or in any other country. There is a class of fighters here without a cent, nor can they get backed for a cent who are always for newspaper talk. There is as good a class of gamblers here to bet on in sport as their is in the world.

JAMES FITZGERALD.

THE HEALY AND CAREY MATCH OFF.—Owing to Geo. Carey having been "bound over," the match between him and Larry Healy is off. Larry claims forfeit, George says the stakes must be drawn. Of course it is the height of folly to expect a mutual agreement about such an important matter. Had a stakeholder been appointed and consented to act we might give an opinion, but as the money was sent without our knowledge and consent, we refused to fill the position and so stated at the time. All remaining for us is to return each party's money.

MATCH ON HAND IN DIXIE'S LAND.—Charley Creamer (who lately defeated Sperle), and Fred Agvote, one of the latter's seconds in that fight, met in Norfolk, Sept. 11, and after some talking wound up by signing articles to fight for $150 a side, at 133lbs. Fifty dollars a side, it is said, have been deposited, and they are to fight some time in November. Both men are "towneys," Baltimore being their birth place.

NEW SPARRING SCHOOL.—That accomplished and proficient delineator of the art of boxing, Billy Edwards, in conjunction with Van Slack, has started a sparring school at 907 Broadway, between 20th and 21st streets, (Gilsey's Building), Room 8, where they will be in attendance from 10 A. M. until 10 P. M., for giving lessons in the art of self-defence.

ALL SERENE.—Dan Dillon and Barney Mullen continue to make good their installments for the approaching mill. A friend in Philadelphia visited Dillon on the 12th, at Ned Hastings', and found him feeling good. Mullen has no fault to find. The installment due at Martin Kaliackay's was duly posted, and the next was due Saturday night, the 14th, at Jim McCormick's, Gerard ave., below Howard.

MURTY DOWNING.—In relation to the scrimmage at Springfield between Murty and Dwyer, which we got from a looker on, a friend of the former writes that he was considerably "how come you so" at the time, adding "but a man with one arm cannot accomplish much with a man that has two." Just so. Here let it drop.

HICKEY AND HORRIGAN.—The match between the two H's has been off for three weeks, and the less said about it the better. It is said that neither one meant fighting from the first. The P. R. is in a queer state in that section anyhow.

THE WIDOW PHALEN FUND.—Since the late benefit for the widow and family of poor Morris Phalen, we have to acknowledge the receipt of $20 from Thos. Grew, of No. 44 Portland st., Boston, and $5 from James Coburn, which have been transferred to Mrs. P., who is full of gratitude for the timely help extended to a comparative stranger in the country. We can only add that all similar donations through our hands wi l be duly mentioned.

MICKEY COBURN AGAINST THE DECK.—Seeing no possibility of Coburn's original manifesto being taken up, the youngest of the famous trio of boxers has deposited $25 at this office, and now declares himself open for anybody at weight:—

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.

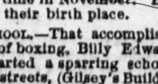
TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—I have this day left a forfeit of $25 to fight Patsy Sheppard at 118lbs., for $1,000 a side. In case Sheppard does not accept, the same money holds good for two weeks to make a match with any man in the world at 116 or 118lbs., for the same amount. First come first served.

MIKE COBURN.

HORRIGAN GOING FOR HICKEY AGAIN.—The match between these men having fallen through, Denny, through Barney Frain, writing from Cincinnati on the 12th inst., says that to show it was no fault of his, he will make the same match over again for any amount over $1,000 a side, that Hickey cannot beat him at catch weight inside an hour, the battle to take place twenty-five miles from Cincinnati in six weeks' time from signing articles.

GEO. BAKER AND JACK CARROLL.—These men fought in the Portsmouth (Eng.) district for £20 on the 20th ult., when after battling 40r. in 50min., Baker was hailed the winner.

Rockey Moore's "Inwood,"
On the Fordham Road, opposite Arcularius' House, half a mile from McCombs' Dam, accessible by steamboat from Harlem Bridge every hour.
ROCKEY MOORE will be happy to see his friends at all times at the "INWOOD."
CLAM BAKE every Sunday. 22-4t*

Sam Turner.

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CANTO VII.

CLXXIX.

He fancies that he sees a hundred beauties—
Circassians, Cretans, Georgians, all are there,
Some purchased, some a Turkish warrior's booties,
(And placed upon the Sultan's bill of fare
To tempt his waning taste should he recruit his
Fast failing strength;) the softly perfumed air
Joined to this rich boquet of natural beauty
Makes "love" (to quote from Poe) "a common duty."

CLXXX.

Amongst them walks the "Mother of the Maids"—
The title, that, by which the matron's known.
She is not handsome; beauty always fades
When age's withering eye is on it thrown;
Her life has numbered four or five decades;
But in her ugliness she stands alone,
For to describe the charms of all her flock
Requires the skilful pen of Paul de Kock.

CLXXXI.

Charles Paul de Kock! I notice (*entre nous*)
That he who gave the Honor Legion crosses
At Paris lately, virtuously withdrew
That author's name. Now there was loss of losses,
O poor French novelist! what will he do
Out in the cold, when workmen and their bosses—
The butcher, baker, soda water maker—
Have drawn their ribbons from the Gallic Fakir.

CLXXXII.

He cannot hope for fame; he's to be pitied;
Henceforth it matters not how well he writes,
His fate is sealed; his name has been omitted
From the long list of nostrum vending knights,
And all because his novels were not fitted
(Descriptive as they are of actual sights)
To grace the shelves of that imperial *roue*—
The third Napoleon, whose first name is Louis.

CLXXXIII.

For he—the prisoner of Ham—has grown
Of late to be a saint, the papers say:
'Tis true he cheated France and stole the throne,
And changed to night the dawn of Freedom's day,
And left poor Max. to buffet death alone,
But yet he's very righteous—*in his way*,
And modest too, although I'm told by Jenkins
He still admires a shapely leg—like Menken's.

CLXXXIV.

Amongst the harem fair ones Juan sees
A plump, a luscious and voluptuous girl,
Whose modest manner couldn't fail to please
Him who was not a eunuch nor a churl.
Her voice is soft as any summer breeze,
Her hair is dark, her teeth more white than pearl,
And she is amorous, is this charming Dudu,
Were she your friend pray reader what would *you* do?

CLXXXV.

She thinks of course that Juan is a maid,
Juanna is the name they call him by,
But some anxiety by her 's displayed
To have him for a night companion; nigh
A dozen others claim that they're afraid
To sleep alone; the matron finally
Disposes of the matter by her fiat,
And gives the Don to Dudu, who is quiet.

CLXXXVI.

He sees again the richly-furnished room
To which they're ushered, and he scarce represses
A sigh when gazing on the maiden bloom
Of her who, ignorant of his sex, undresses.
(That she was *quite* a maid I don't assume;
It isn't likely, as your bard confesses,)
But she is playful, innocent and wild
As any untamed colt or pretty child.

CLXXXVII.

To Juan comes a hazy, obscure vision,
Wherein he sees a wondrous handsome face,
And earth is heaven and Turkey seems Elysian,
And he a very minister of grace;
But yet he feels some little indecision,—
He's not forgotten Haidee, but her place
Is half usurped by one whose peach pink cheek
Touches his own. But hark! she gives a shriek!

CLXXXVIII.

The matron and the maids come rushing in
To learn the cause of this outrageous screaming,
And Dudu tries to state amidst the din
That nothing's happened—only she's been dreaming.
Of course to dream is not a grievous sin,
But this peculiar vision had the seeming
Of actual events; she tells the story:
'Twas part a dream and part an allegory.

CLXXXIX.

It comes to Juan's mind as on that night
He hears again his fair friend telling it;
I won't repeat the dream altho' I might,—
Byron has done so with no little wit;
Suffice it to know an apple hung in sight—
Hung high, then fell, but just as she had bit
That same, a bee flew out and stung her heart,
So she awoke, she said, with a great start.

CXC.

They hear her through; the matron then proposes
That poor Juanna take another bed,
But this fair Dudu strenuously opposes
And at the same time blushes deeply red.
Then Juan speaks: "She's not disturbed, she dozes
Quite nicely there, she thinks she'll stay instead
Of seeking other friends," and then at last
They all retire and so the trouble's past.

CXCI.

At last the first grey streaks of morning light
The grand apartments of the Sultan's palace,
And Juan rises from a sleepless night
But holds within his breast no thought of malice
Towards her who made it sleepless, then the bright
Sun, rising, gleams, and all the harem rallies,
Looking as sweet as princesses in stories—
This charming lot of Moslem morning-glories.

CXCII.

But while the early hours are waning slow,
And ere the day flings out his noontide banner
Old Baba enters, swaying to and fro,
He has a message from the great Sultana
Which puts poor Dudu in a frightful glow;
'Tis this, that she together with Juanna
Appear before this mightiest of queens—
The Don has some idea of what that means.

CXCIII.

It means the gulf of Bosphorous, whose waters
Will give up, when the final trump is blown,
The largest number of earth's sons and daughters
That ever died to give strength to a throne.
(And all thrones live, or seek to live by slaughters—
Republics lately some such things have known.)
But Juan neither blushes nor turns pale,
For even now his courage doesn't fail.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE STAGE IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

LONDON, August 24th, 1867.

MY DEAR CLIPPER.—A correspondent of the *London Times* has lately contributed a series of articles to that journal upon the "Stage in America." They are ably and impartially written, betraying none of that national contempt for American art which characterizes nearly all the writings of those who have visited us. He says, justly, that the estimate of American acting by Englishmen has been formed upon the exhibitions which have been presented here in greater or less numbers during the past fifteen years, but he asserts that in a few instances only have the truly representative members of that profession thus honored the mother country. Such men as Jefferson and Owens were recognized here as true artists, although the latter failed on account of the demerits of the play he appeared in. The only fault that can be found with the articles referred to above, is that the author seems to place the art of acting in England on a par with France and Germany, and the American standard of excellence is measured accordingly. If we have learned anything from foreigners, the credit certainly does not belong to England. And while one must confess that in all cases we have not been well represented, it must at the same time be granted that England has sinned in the same direction, by sending us few of her representative actors. Very few of those whom we are familiar with in America as English "stars," so called, are men of position here. I mean, of course, in the west end theatres of London.

The only actor now before the public who seems to maintain his position as a tragedian, is Mr. Phelps, and he can only get a hearing by becoming joint lessee of Drury Lane Theatre, where he plays one engagement each year. Such actors as Anderson, Sullivan, Dillon, and others well known to the American stage, are compelled to remain in the provinces, and have no estimation in the metropolis. The general expression of our theatregoers seems to imply that the sphere of such actors as Macready and Kean is now no more. The lofty tone of the legitimate drama has given place to a feeble attempt to engraft the peculiarities of the French upon the English drama, and the process has only succeeded in enfeebling the latter. French acting is enjoyed as an exotic, but lacks the vigor and strength which have at all times been the characteristics of the British stage. In the desire to be *natural*, all spirit and vivacity have been cast aside. As a consequence of this, the actors and actresses have, in adapting themselves to the new order of things, become, like the characters they represent, spiritless and tame. Because no author has of late arisen to take the place of Knowles and Bulwer, those who write for the stage affect to despise the style in which such men wrote. In a recent criticism of the "Hunchback," in the *Times*, we are told that the play is a tedious tissue of platitudes, that the *dramatis personæ* lack character, and the ordinary rules of dramatic law are disregarded. If this be so, then the present generation of play goers have been deceiving themselves to an alarming extent.

But when we are told in the same article that Miss Kate Terry is the living ideal of "Julia," that her performance is beyond that of Fanny Kemble or any of her predecessors in the part, we may safely rely a little upon our own judgment without accepting the whole statement as law. The most prominent author of the new colloquial school is the writer of the above mentioned article, Mr. Tom Taylor. The statements he makes are in questionable taste, certainly, but how could he give any other judgments, whose writings are barren of a single memorable line, and whose whole life has been passed in adapting for the English stage the latest novelties of the French. That such a man should see no good in the tragic writers of the past, is not strange. The author of the "Ticket of Leave Man," "Antipodes," &c., will hardly be relied upon as a critic of Bulwer and Knowles. It said that the actors have adapted themselves to the style of plays they are to represent, and I may be allowed to instance the very person who comes in for such extravagant praise in Mr. Taylor's article. It is the fashion in literary circles here to "believe" in Kate Terry. That is an article of faith. She has succeeded in making herself a power with the press, and the journals teem with her praises whenever she appears in a new part; but she has never drawn a pound to the theatre, and in spite of her powerful assistance, and of the fact that she is the Empress of the new *regime*, the great mass of the public manifest an utter indifference to her pretensions.

This lady is now playing a farewell engagement at the Adelphi Theatre, and has essayed such parts as Pauline in the "Lady of Lyons," Beatrice in "Much Ado About Nothing," and Julia in the "Hunchback." We are promised as a final delight, Juliet. It has been my duty to be a witness of these performances, and I could well wish it had been otherwise. As Pauline, Miss Terry gave us a picture of a rustic village beauty, rather than the haughty, self-willed *belle* of Lyons. You saw no trace of pride in her manner—merely pique; deep feeling there was none. The grand utterances of self-abnegation in the fourth act were given in a school girl's manner, and in the desire to be perfectly natural, she degraded the situation and robbed it of all its beauty. Her voice is reedy and thin, and her figure angular, but she has an expressive eye, and possesses complete control of her emotions. Her appearance, however, lacks that magnetic charm which was recognized in Fanny Kemble, as we are told, and which our own Mrs. Bowers possesses. The general effect of the performance upon a studious auditor was, that there was an attempt to change into a colloquial, every day tone, the sentiments which were intended to express emotion of an exceptional nature, and degrade the beautiful and poetical idea of the play to commonplace. I came away disappointed and dissatisfied, that I could not realize the superior excellence of the new order of things, of which Miss Terry is the representative female. I could not help thinking that in some of our Western Theatres I had seen a more satisfactory rendition of the part. Of the lady's Beatrice and Julia I will not speak. To my thinking she is totally unfitted, by her education, for the performance of such characters, and should confine herself solely to that branch of her art in which she really excels. Her performance of Dora, a plain, unlettered village girl, in Reade's adaptation of Tennyson's beautiful poem, was charming. She portrayed the homely traits of a farmer's daughter, brought up in rustic simplicity, with a spirit of true art, and I feel satisfied that but for her acting in the leading character the piece would have been a failure. Her successes have been made chiefly in such parts as Dora, the heroine in Taylor's "Henry Dunbar," and in the "Serf," by the same author. She has stepped out into a broader field of late, and has failed signally. I have instanced this lady's performances because she has been recognized as the leading actress of England by the critics, and have not been animated by an unkind feeling in my allusions to her. Her dramatic errors have not been of her own creation. The newspapers have to bear the blame. She carries into her retirement the good wishes of all who admire talent and respect lady-like demeanor and accomplishments.

To conclude—while it may be admitted that in all cases the American drama has not been represented here by its leading members, yet the reproach of censuring our talent zealously is only a proof of the patronage deserving artists receive at home, and when the only reward to be obtained by a tour to Europe is increased acknowledgement of ability, principles of economy may justify the omission.

I propose in future letters, if I am permitted, to give a brief statement of my impressions of the other principal members of the London stage, and I shall now subscribe myself,

Yours, faithfully, LORENZO.

GINGER SNAPS.

FROM OUR LONDON SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

The Strand Theatre has been one quarter filled by Elliot Galer and Fanny Reeves, doing dual operettas in the Drayton style. It is only passable, and merely brought out, as usual, so they can go into the country as from the "Scandso Theatre, London." Miss Reeves is a woman of good stature and shape, with a plain face, hurt by the nose being inordinately long at the tip; she has a medium soprano, so often trotted out as to sing of itself; she can act well, though, and that is rare with so pleasant a voice. Either a girl can sing and can't (or won't) act, or *vice versa*. Will it be so in the "year of Jews-below?" I hope not. Rothschilds are too uppermost now, indeed.

At her husband's benefit, (Princess') Mrs. Hermann Vezin was out in "Masks and Faces." Imagine a light-haired Madeline Henriques, and that's her looks. But she has a nice, small voice, a leetle too trilly in long speeches of emotion, and there seems no end to what she can do in the way of acting.

The Olympic will have to close for renovation, but only *that* can stop the Webbs making their game. Unless necessity compels, they won't be seen home again this side of two years, at least. If they've "got it in them," they can repeat the Bateman success.

The *Tomahawk*, comic paper, that has got a hold by its dozen numbers blackguarding the Royal family, has actually a fair joke in it, that is:—"We find in a playbill, Kate Terry's farewell performances—'Much Ado About Nothing.'" Not bad for Thomas!

The Tom Taylor clique have worked hard these five or six years to make the public hail her as Miss O'Neil revived for the benefit of '67, but she hasn't gone down with us, or won't to posterity as all that. *If* she'd been pretty, now—but—no matter, she's adieu-ing at the dark Adelphi, the house "in such a gloom that a body need lay on a pound of bloom." Such an awful tale afloat of several people being lost in the Egyptian shadow of the lobbies and camping out on the refreshment bar until an exploring party was organized to find them.

Drury Lane has handed the "Great City" over to the Grecian Theatre, a house holding only about 600 less.

"Nobody's Daughter" will shortly be in "Search of a Father" at the "Surrey." Who's the author? I thought *Fulton made her!* Keno!

"Arrah-na-Pogue's" new life at the Princess' will have Miss Hughes in lieu of the original Fanny Power, Miss Oliver, (now manager of the New Royalty, which she has made good property.) Some curiosity flutters about Williams' in the Haymarket as to who will essay a fall with Brougham's "O'Grady," as "John" so thunderingly announced he would not cross the say this season.

I saw some splendid 85 foot planks going into St. Martin's Hall, being upset and rebuilt generally, as Alfred Wigan's new theatre. Surmises are wild as to its name. One ancient proposes "The Beaux' Treat," it being at the head of Bow street. More likely to be a "Prince *Alfred* Theatre Royal."

The Crystal Palace is the best attended of all, this hot weather, thanks to its gardens. When lit up, after dark, it looks just like the factories at Springfield during the war, when the Down-Easters had to work all night to fulfil the contracts, and the fountain water keeps up the illusion by recalling the mill-races.

The Christmas pantomime talk is beginning to sprout up, and the one-horse hamlets mention how many pounds of sugar were sold last month more than usual, and "anticipate a brilliant season." We all hope so. This year there's been altogether too much of girls coming up from the provinces, losing their sits and spending all their stamps in writing to advertisers whose "three days' *silence* don't mean *consent*, much! Sets a girl to thinking, as she overhauls her fading dresses and picks out the best for "Simpson," whether "mother wasn't rightest when she wanted me to marry the butcher's brother rather than follow the Julia Highflyer's Combination Stars up to London."

Delmon Grace is making the "Octoroon" Salem quite a Flying Scud-der, in Ireland, the North, at latest advices.

Sylvester's Rainbow Fountains are in Dublin, with an acrobat named Farini, whose son is a capital little tumbler, etc., very like the Ravels' Young America. They make a good draw wherever they go.

An Ipswich Garden had a funny contest, every man, with a pig under his arm, singing for it; the laughter ran up to the highest notch when a Sheeney walked forward with his armful of live pork and began to roar—"Bacon and Greens." On consideration, I should think so.

The dramatists are beginning to double their parts, entering the profession. Burnand is doing his own burlesques, Leslie his own "Tide and Time," and Byron has *debuted*, while from the height of his forty burlesques forty thousand play goers look down upon him. In five years the stage will have all amateurs. If the actors, then, turn to writing plays, we sha'n't lose much by it!

Jenny Lind Goldschmidt appeared at the Hereford Festival, singing well, but, of course, equally showing that her voice has lost its compass of Castle Garden times; the upper notes are shrill and harsh; more of an artist, to be sure, but we'll never hear that "Goatherd song" again as when it crowded Tripler Hall.

Sims Reeves (as if disgusted by Chatterton of Drury Lane gaining £1,500 damages for his not singing in "Rob Roy," was indisposed and invisible. Managers are very glad Chatterton won, for Reeves is a terror to them; singers seeming to have doctors especially passed to sign certificates of cold and hoarseness. Shelley's "Color from the Flower is Gone" was sung to anonymous music at the above festival.

Two feminine elevens play cricket at Southampton. How are you, Pads? Can the married players make *maiden* overs? Judgment!

Mr. Frampton, late lessee of Victoria Theatre, London, was broke up by that venture, and advertises his readiness to be manager and ballet-master again. J. Arnold Cave leaves the Marylebone to run the "Vic." the coming season.

E Yates has ceased the "Flaneur" articles in the *Daily Star* to concentrate on Tinley's Magazine and book writing. An awful rumor asserts that since his "Black Sheep" succeeded, St. Paul's clock has never kept time! Sympathy with the reading public. P. S.—Said clock never kept time before B. S. was out, so the fact may not be of value, after all.

Latest from E. P. Hingston's Hall by the Sea. A party of Margaters going to bathe. Timid youth in a bed-quilt to a specimen of the Nude: "Oh, Charley, there's a lot of girls looking our way! Put on something—here's my handkerchief!" "All right!" and Charley modestly ties the handkerchief round—his *neck*, and continues pacing the strand.

Jap. Tommy does a double turn, Pavillion and South London Music Halls now.

The Covent Garden concerts are a little slack, but premise well, as all shilling entertainments do in this Americanized country. As Ullman says:—"Low prices hurt a house! Oh, was there ever sooch a mestake! Bonner and blitzen! de pit and de gallery is de very place where Addie and Carlotta find de mos' ent'oosiastic and not-blase applauders!" That settles it *1st Amateur:* "Doctor, they'll murder anything! Cast us for 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' to begin with, eh?" *Doctor:* "Oh, you'll do the correct thing, Capt. Rieney Doebuck, but—but—that wouldn't be an opening—but an au-topsy!" Exeunt the United Service Club to find a manager who scorns to pun.

Scene, the place of repairs, Stanhope Gate, Hyde Park; a puddle of *real* water with R. end of long plank on it. Curtain rises and discovers Miss Smarty and a swell going to a pianoforte recital at Dudley House; crowd up stage. After the opening bars of appropriate music, Miss Smarty steps on L. end of plank; plank's R. end rises and smacks the puddle, a la beaver-tail, and the real water flies all over swell. All laugh.

SWELL: My vest spoiled! my trousers—aw! By Jove, you shall pay me for this!" *Shakes sun-umbrella at Miss S.*

MISS S., *coolly:* If you don't *charge* too much!

Curtain, on the vulgar crowd laughing as if her innocence had put some hidden meaning in her guileless emphatic reply.

The star comic singers have, some of them, made enough money to keep a horse and trap to go from hall to hall of a night. Miss Louie Sherrington (no kin of the Lemmens-Sherrington of the Opera) advertises that "her horse" ran away with her while about her business. Don't some of Pastor's Queens of Song want to come over? When Miss S. first appeared at Weston's Hall, an admirer was talking loud of her magnificent voice. "Yes, yes," says one of Annie Adams' followers, "it's most al-lowering! *it's ill, very!*" Brass knuckles began to double up upon that irony.

PARIS.

The Fantaisies Parisiennes is doing "The Goose of Cairo," without any personality intended on our Egyptian celebrities.

"What do you think of Maguire's Japs?" "Oh, a whole team." "Right you are, a team of *Taicoony* horses." Retire to the American Bar.

An immense aquarium will figure at the Gaite in the revived spectacle, "Donkey's Hide," along with numerous sirens—awful for Benedicts, but then only single soles should go to such places.

"Sick 'em!" In the Valentia (Spain) Circus, an elephant was baited by three bulls. First round. Pizarro put his trunk up on the top shelf and let the bull rush against his head, twice flooring him, as he did the third. The second was stunned, the elephant knelt dnown by him and tusked him dead with one pressure. Here's a novelty to make a purse on—pick out a prairie on the Pacific R R. route, borrow somebody's pet elephant, lassoe a couple of Buffalos, form a ring and whistle them on.

Pierre Veron, wit and ex opera manager, says *he* don't envy the Sleepless Man, exhibiting in Berlin. "Only fancy him sot down in front of A's lecture, B's romance, C's tragedy, or D's sonata! Poor devil!" LLEWELLYN.

August 28th, 1867.

AQUATICS.

THE INTERNATIONAL FOUR-OARED RACE.

BETWEEN THE

WARD BROTHERS, OF CORNWALL, NEW YORK,

AND THE

ST. JOHN CREW, OF ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK,

ROWED AT SPRINGFIELD, MASS., SEPT. 11.

THE AMERICANS WIN BY 500 YARDS IN 39:28.

The great six mile contest for $1,000 a side and the Championship of the Western Continent, between representative four-oared crews of the United States and the New Dominion, was decided on the Connecticut river, at Springfield, Mass., on Wednesday, 11th inst., and terminated in an overwhelming victory for the New Yorkers, who accomplished the distance in the excellent time, considering the nature of the course, of thirty-nine minutes twenty-eight seconds, one minute and forty seconds in advance of their antagonists.

THE MEN.

The American crew was composed of Charles, Henry, Gilbert and Joshua Ward, all names celebrated in the annals of aquatics in this country. Their family is essentially a boating family; all the boys, nine in number, were born within a stone's throw of the Hudson, on the bosom of which they have handled the spruce ever since they were able to climb over the gunwale of a boat—in fact they may be said to have been ushered into existence on the water, with an innate love for aquatic sport. Hank, the eldest of the brothers, has participated in over fifteen races of various kinds, in all of which he has either taken first or second prize. Josh's record is so well known to our readers, that it would be superfluous to repeat it here. He has cause to look back with pride at his career, having been successful in nearly all his races, for many years holding the championship, and being accredited with having made the best single scull two and five mile time on record. Gil, the youngest of the four, has also appeared with credit to the family in several contests, and he and Josh are generally looked upon as equal, if not superior to any duo in the country, and express themselves as ready to test the matter in a double scull race with any pair that can be produced. The four together make a stunning team, as they have proved in a variety of trials, having defeated the Biglin crew at Sing Sing in 1865, and the famous Poughkeepsie Stranger crew in 1864 and 1866. In appearance they are enough alike to be quartets, and are all tall and spare, with a hardy, rugged look about them, which, combined with their wiry build, and their expertness with the oar, may well cause their friends to have no hesitation in backing them against any crew in the world. Their features are prominent and of a decidedly strong Yankee type. Hank will be 39 years old on Dec. 14th, is 5ft. 9½ in. high, and weighs 159lbs. Charley is three years younger, having been born Dec. 6th, 1831, is 5ft. 9¼in. in height, and weighed 151lbs. Josh is 29 years of age, 6ft. 1¼in. in height, and weighed 164lbs. Gil is 26 years old, 6ft. 1¾in. in height, and weighed 155lbs.

The Canadian crew are all "native and to the manner born" of New Brunswick, and have hitherto, as a crew, been unknown on our waters, although 'tis reported that in private trials they have beaten the crew that went to France. John Morris has, however, taken part in a number of match races and regattas, generally proving successful. They are all large, powerful men, too big we think, to successfully row against any of our crack crews in a shell. At the first glance the characteristics of the subjects of Queen Vic are apparent in their features, dress and actions. John Morris is 36 years of age, 6 feet in height, and pulls down the beam at 180lbs. Thomas McAuley is 25 years of age, 5 feet 11in. in height, 167lbs. Dennis McCaffrey is 24 years of age, 5ft. 11in. in height, 158lbs. John McCaffrey, his brother, is two years younger, 6 feet in height, and weighs 185lbs.

THE PRESENT MATCH.

In June last, about the time that the famous St. John four, who achieved so signal a triumph at Springfield last year, were on the eve of departure for other fields and pastures new in La Belle France, having entered for the Exposition regattas on the Seine—of which fact very few outside of their own immediate circle were cognizant—the brothers Ward called at our office and renewed their challenge of the year previous, offering to pull the Brunswickians on neutral waters, a five mile race for from $1,000 a side upwards. Three weeks subsequent a response was received over the signature of John Morris, in which he failed to accept any of the propositions made by the challenging party, but made four distinct proposals, naming the time, place, distance and amount rowed for.

The New Yorkers did'nt fancy the idea of having everything arranged so nicely by the other side without having a voice in the matter themselves, and in our succeeding issue their backers, Henry Munn and James Lee, published a reply, taking exception to the Brunswickers' manner of doing things, and requesting them to come out frankly, and either accept or reject the propositions originally made. The principal objection of the Wards, however, to the counter challenge of the St. Johners, was the naming of the Charles River as the *locale*, which would necessitate five turns in a six mile race, and render avoidance of collision almost impossible. They likewise coupled with their objection another proposal to row a five or six miler, straightaway or turn one stake boat, for $1,000 a side, at Springfield, Mass., or any other place, within a reasonable distance, where a desirable course could be obtained, as they wished the race to prove a true test of the merits of the men as to speed, which could not be obtained in a race where several turns had to be made. The answer of Mr. Morris was couched in terms calculated to throw discredit upon their rivals, and casting reflections utterly uncalled for upon their courage, which certainly had never yet given evidence of failing them in the hour of need. He adhered to his resolve to row only on the Charles river, and professed inability to comprehend the grounds upon which the objections were based, although very plainly stated, and as everybody must admit, all sufficient. The tone of this communication provoked an ebullition of righteous indignation on the other side, and after reviewing the correspondence between the parties, in a manner by no means complimentary to the members from Canuckdom, Lee, in a letter dated July 22d, closed by stating that the Wards were determined not to row on the Charles river course, and repeating his offer to match them to pull for the amount stated, at Springfield, Mass., giving Mr. Morris the privilege of saying whether the distance should be five or six miles, with one turn or straight, and the time of rowing four or six weeks, accompanying the *defi* with $200 in paper.

Finding the New Yorkers firm in their resolve not to go to Boston, Mr. Morris concluded to give up his cherished idea of rowing the race on the Charles, and being equally anxious for a match, in due time a telegram was received at the CLIPPER office, notifying us that Morris, on behalf of his townsmen, accepted the challenge, and fixing a place of meeting for the arrangement of preliminaries. The substance of this dispatch was at once communicated to Mr. Lee, and that gentleman, in company with Henry Munn and Josh Ward, met Messrs. Morris and Brennan at the Parker House, Boston, August 1st, when, after a short consultation, articles were drawn up and signed, stipulating to row a six mile race, three miles to a stake boat and return, for $1,000 a side in greenbacks, on Sept. 11, at 4 o'clock, P. M. $250 a side were then placed in the hands of William Blaikie, of Boston, who was chosen stakeholder, as forfeit, and the balance, $750 a side, duly posted on Sept. 2d.

So short a period intervening between the date of attaching autographs to the articles, and the fixture for the eventuation of the great race, obliged the men to commence active work without delay; the Ward boys located themselves at the hostelrie presided over by Josh, where they took their daily walks and pulls until the 3d inst., when they proceeded to the scene of action, taking with them the old boat in which they defeated the Biglins and Poughkeepsie crews, as likewise a new one—both built by Stephen Roberts.

Upon arriving at Springfield they took up their quarters at the farm house of Mr. Goldthwaite, a scant two miles below the city, and adjacent to the stream, where they were shown every attention that true hospitality could suggest, Mr. G. and family having a proper appreciation of the importance of the struggle and doing all that lay in their power to render the triumph of the Stripes and Stars certain. Here they put on the finishing touches, and by regular exercise on the course selected made themselves thoroughly familiar therewith. James Lee, their backer, and an old professional himself, superintended their training and brought them to the mark in superb condition.

The St. Johners likewise began their preliminary work in the neighborhood of that place, and kept down to it like Trojans of old until the 5th inst., when they changed their base of operations to Springfield, for the purpose of familiarizing themselves with the course, and having the benefit of other advantages to be derived from proximity to the scene for some days prior to the race. They selected as their headquarters the Nyasset House, immediately opposite the depot, which was certainly an ill-advised proceeding on their part, as the hotel, being within the city limits, was altogether too convenient for curiosity seekers—who are proverbially more numerous and more inquisitive in New England than elsewhere—and the consequence was, that they were continually harrassed by visitors, who wern't satisfied with seeing them go through their paces on the river, and wouldn't suffer themselves to be shook off. Dr. S. Baker accompanied them in their exercises, and deserves credit for the fix to which he brought his men, although not as fine as it should have been, to compete with such opponents.

THE CROWD AT THE COURSE.

The reputation of the competitors, coupled with the international character of the affair, had the effect of investing the race with universal interest throughout the States and Dominion, the partizans of each crew manifesting more than customary enthusiasm, actuated, principally, by patriotic motives. Until a few days prior to the 11th inst., it was not definitly ascertained who the men composing the crews were to be, each party being allowed the privilege of naming other men in the place of those of the four originally selected, who might, by accident or otherwise, prove unsuited for the task before them. The general impression was that the same crew who carried off two races at the Paris regatta would be the one to represent the New Brunswick district on this occasion, and the universal desire to see their prowess tested in a match with some of our leading crews added still further to the interest everywhere evinced. Hamill and Brown's great match for the 6th inst., however, overshadowed the event, and the long delay and unsatisfactory termination thereof, surfeited for the time many of those who usually attend these affairs, and deterred them from making their purposed pilgrimage to the Old Bay State. However, there was a very large influx of strangers to the prosperous and go ahead village which was to be honored by being the *locale*, the trains arriving on the night of the 10th and the morning of the day bringing delegations from New York, St. John, Boston, Philadelphia, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie and other cities where boating is indulged in to a great extent, besides representatives from nearly every place of any size throughout the puritanical region.

At the Massasoit House we found the friends of the New Yorkers assembled, while the Nyasset formed the rendezvous for the St. Johners and Bostonians, the latter of whom, it was a noticeable fact, risked their ducats almost invariably on the strangers. Everything was turmoil and excitement for twenty-four hours prior to the race. Springfield went wild, to use a common though perhaps slightually exaggerated expression, over the aquatic jubilee afforded by this, in connection with the regatta gotten up under the auspices of the Springfield club—men, women and children discussed boating matters to the exclusion of everything else for the *nonce*, and everybody who could, by any possibility, manage to spare the time, made preparations to attend the races. In company with Gersh. B. Hubbell, the billiardist and operator, of Hartford, Ct., Charles A. Peverelly and Mr. Toomey, we paid a visit to the "Heroes of the Hudson Highlands" at their training quarters, where we found them cosily ensconced in a fine mansion, erected upon elevated ground, commanding a splendid view of the tortuous Connecticut and the surrounding country for many miles, and beautifully embowered with massive oaks and other giants of the forest. The brothers looked in better trim than we ever saw them before; there was not a grain of superfluous flesh on their bodies, their muscles stood out grandly, looking hard as adamant, their eyes sparkled with health, and their sun-browned visages wore an expression of quiet, unwavering confidence. They took a family as well as national pride in the momentous struggle, and entered with heart and soul into the work of preparation, determined to have no excuse to offer on the score of condition if they were defeated. They all spoke confidently of the result; indeed they seemed to think it already as good as settled. To back up their feeling of confidence they sent several hundred dollars in greenbacks to town the evening previous, which they invested at evens. The St. John men kept strictly secluded until the hour arrived, and were not so finely trained, but were equally sanguine of success, as they proved by planking a considerable sum on the issue in private bets.

The weather, which the night prior gave indications of being unpleasant, turned out delightful, not a cloud was discernible on the azure canopy above, the sun shone brightly and with a genial warmth, while the course was almost without a ripple to mar its glassy surface. As soon as the midday meal had been discussed, the people began to wend their steps toward the scene, and at 4 o'clock the eastern bank, for a mile or more from the starting point, swarmed with humanity, thickly interspersed with the fairer portion of mankind, who, with their fresh, blooming faces, musical laughter and gaily-hued attire, increased the beauty and enchantment of the scene. Immediately opposite the point where the judges' boat was anchored, about two hundred yards below the covered bridge, seats had been erected of plain boards, capable of accommodating between two and three thousand persons, the admission to which was thirty-five cents, and as the spot was jammed, a nice little sum was realized by those having its management. Here a brass band was stationed, which, during the afternoon, enlivened the occasion with popular airs.

THE COURSE AND BETTING.

The Connecticut river, as every one knows, or if they don't they ought to, is very sinuous in its course, and so shallow at this point—there being scarcely eight feet water anywhere in the three miles—that nothing larger than a steam yacht or a curious looking side-wheel institution styled, very appropriately "Quilp," could navigate it. The course selected for the race lies due south for half a mile from the home stake, when it takes a bend toward the west, and a mile further on turns in a southwest direction, which it pursues for three miles clear. This would have been the best part of the stream to have pulled the race over, but owing to the distance from the town they concluded to row on the usual course. The shallowness of the river militated greatly against the possibility of making that fast time which is expected to characterize a championship race, and this was the only objection that can be urged against the course at Springfield.

The speculation upon the result commenced shortly after the inception of the match, and was indulged in to a considerable extent, the odds generally ruling in favor of the St. Johners, owing mainly to the impression that the crew who pulled on the Seine would be the one to row the Wards. After the arrival of the two crews at Springfield, however, when the public had an opportunity of forming a better opinion of their chances, the betting changed to even, and on the morning of the 11th, odds were offered on the Americans, with plenty of takers.

REFEREE, JUDGES, ETC.

Captain Jno. P. Gardner, Harbor Master of the Port of Boston, was chosen referee, while the judges were as follows:—On home boat, Stephen Roberts, of New York, for Wards; Robt. Dalton, of St. John, for St. John. On lower stake, Mike Quigley, of N. Y., for Wards; Robert Platt, of Boston, for St. John; patrol, Wm. Blaikie.

THE MEN AND THEIR BOATS.

A few moments before the time appointed the expectant crowd were gratified to observe the Wards leisurely pulling around the bend and up the stream toward the starting point, which caused not a little commotion, and as the New Yorkers drew opposite the crowd, pulling that long, graceful stroke, for which they are so noted, they were greeted with loud cheers and shouts of welcome by their friends, who were, of course, largely in the ascendant. They pulled their old shell, built at Stephen Roberts' establishment about four years since, and in which they have defeated more than one crack crew in the States. The boat is built of Spanish cedar, bow and stern tipped with white oak and ribbed with hacmatac. She is 46ft. 2in. long, 20 inches wide, 8 inches deep, and weighs about 152lbs.

They had scarcely reached the stake boat when the St. Johners launched their craft from the boat house just below the bridge, and pulled across to the starting point, they also receiving a cordial welcome. They rowed the lap-streak Thetis, also an old boat, built by Robt. Dalton, of St. John, and which has figured successfully in a number of races. Her dimensions are—37ft. 6in. long, 27 inches wide, 10 inches deep, weighs 176lbs and is built of yellow Aroostook pine. As soon as the course had been cleared, the men were ordered to fall into line, the St. Johns having the inside position, next the stake boat. While waiting for the word the rivals exchanged salutations and eyed each other keenly that they might form some conception of the work before them. There was a marked contrast in the appearance of the crews, the St. Johners towering over their opponents and being plainly much heavier men, but they were far from being in as good condition as the Wards. Subjoined are the names, etc., of the boats and crews:—

Thetis, St. John—Thos. McAuley, stroke; John Morris, John McCaffrey, D. McCaffrey, bow. Colors: red and white.

Sheridan Shook, Cornwall, N. Y.—Henry Ward, stroke; Charles Ward, Gilbert Ward, Joshua Ward, bow. Colors: blue and white.

THE RACE.

As the men sat in their boats, with backs bent, arms extended to their full length, and oars poised in air ready to cut the water the instant the momentarily expected "go" was given, an almost deathlike silence reigned throughout the dense mass, as they with bated breath awaited impatiently for the signal. After the patrol judge had taken his seat in a six-oared boat, and the referee cast a glance down the course to see that all was clear, and another at the boats, he called out the warning, "Are you ready?" followed almost immediately by the word "go," quickly spoken, and simultaneously the oars dipped in the water, which descended in a shower from the gleaming blades, and off the boats darted like an arrow from a bow, cleaving the water at a tremendous pace, while the pent-up enthusiasm of the crowd vented itself in a storm of cheers and shouts of encouragement, mainly directed to the Wards, mingled with offers of odds on the Hudson boys.

The latter started off with a much longer and stronger stroke than their opponents, which sent their boat quickly in the van, and ere an eighth of a mile had been covered they had drawn two clear lengths ahead, and this advantage they continued to increase at every one of their powerful strokes until, amid the jubilant cries of their partisans and offers to bet almost any odds that they "raked the pile," the boats disappeared around the bend, and the spectators settled themselves down to while away the time in conversation until the return of the competitors, while those who were fortunate enough to have provided themselves with pocket companions before invading the teetotal district, toasted the health and success of the sons of Cornwall, who were working so manfully for the glory of the "old flag," as we used to say during the war. There were now plenty of offers on the Wards, but very few takers among the St. John's and Boston men, who were very shaky after the manner in which the Americans walked away from their antagonists and endeavored to hedge by betting on time, the figure named being 39:50, upon which considerable money changed hands at evens. Some thought that the St. Johners intentionally allowed their opponents to get off with the advantage, calculating to commence in earnest when nearing the outer stake, but if the strangers did reckon in that way they found themselves badly mistaken in their opinion of the lasting powers of the Hudsonites, for although they did quicken and add vim to their stroke after one third the distance had been rowed, they found the Wards answering spirt with spirt, without extra exertion, and, steadily improving their position, they rounded the buoy nearly two hundred yards ahead.

The race home does not require detail; suffice it to say that the Wards had the race in hand, rapidly stole further and further away, and finally crossed the score, pulling even more vigorously than when they started, fully five hundred yards ahead, in 39:28, the St. John men following, wearing a disconsolate look, and pulling as though all the stuff had been taken out of them—in 41:16. An indescribable scene of uproar and confusion ensued—men shouted until they were hoarse, tossed high their ready caps in air, danced hornpipes, caught each other in a fond embrace (to the infinite disgust of the fair creatures present,) and did all manner of foolish things in the delirium of joy, while the feminine portion waved their perfumed cambrics, and small boys swelled the pandemonium-like din with a volume of "hi-yi's," and the band in honor of the victory over the lion of Britain, struck up and played with gusto "The Star Spangled Banner."

As the winners rowed over to the stake boat to don their toggery and take a nip all round after their long abstinence, in open violation of the Connecticut blue laws, they were warmly congratulated on all sides, the St. John crew's backers heartily joining in the ovation, for although they had lost heavily they could not help but acknowledge the superiority of, and admire the magnificent manner in which the New Yorkers had achieved the triumph. As Josh unbound the blue and white silk handkerchief, saturated with perspiration from around his head, and handed it to Peverelly to present with his compliments to the Atalanta Club, of this city, to be worn by the coxswain in their races on the 12th, remarking, "All you have to do is to tie it on right and the color's bound to win," he looked up to one of the St. John men and asked ironically, "Can't you send along a better crew than that to row for the Championship?" which elicited much merriment and cries of "I guess not!" "You bet!" and "Send on the Paris crew," etc. The Brunswickians were not taken much notice of, as losers seldom are, and as soon as they had crossed the line they rowed in shore and returned to the Nyosset House as quickly as possible, wiser and sadder men than when they stepped into their boat, looking so trim and "gallus" an hour previous.

We had almost forgotten to mention a very pleasant incident which occurred after the Wards had dressed, seated themselves again in their boats and headed for their quarters. This was the presentation to them by Mr. Davis, of Holyoke—who was present in a pretty and fancifully decorated steam pleasure yacht, filled with ladies and gentlemen—of a white silk flag, bordered with blue, and inscribed "Ward Brothers, Champions of the World." This was the signal for another outburst of cheering from those on the water and shore, which again awoke the echoes and formed a fitting termination to the great event of the day. The stakes were handed over by Wm. Blaikie to James Lee in presence of Josh Ward and J. A. Rumrill, at the Massasoit House, shortly after the race.

QUICK TIME IN ROWING.—George W. Chambers, an amateur residing at Vanderbilt Landing, Staten Island, on the 24th ult. rowed around the Island in a working boat weighing close to 300lbs, in 9h. 15min. On Sept. 9 he rowed around again in a 15 foot working boat weighing nearly 200lbs, in rough water, in 8h. 46min., beating Pasella and Robbins' best time in a double scull boat by 51min., their best time being 9h. 35min., according to a communication now lying before us.

THE LATE BOAT RACE RE-VIEWED.

MORE PARTICULARS.

HOW THE FOULING WAS DONE.

BROWN CHALLENGED BY WM. JACKSON.

The haste in which our report of the great match for the American Championship was necessarily prepared in time to give the news simultaneously with the "reliable" dailies, would not admit of publishing all the little ins and outs connected with this unsatisfactory (as far as Brown's backers are concerned), contest. For this reason, as well as to counteract the effect of the absurd rumors which have been floating around ever since, we deem it our duty as a calm, impartial, disinterested journal, to continue the narrative to the end of the chapter. The match, brought about and carried on with rather a vindictive feeling, has ended as discreditable to Brown at his own doorsteps, as his last race with Hamill at the latter's home. Earnestly desiring as Hamill's friends did at the making of the second match to have two buoys placed far enough apart, so that each man could turn separate ones without any possibility of fouling or collision, the refusal of Brown's deputy, or Brown himself, to agree to so reasonable and sensible a proposition, now seems to be fully realized, or rather the object in having but one, for, it would now appear that Brown's ambition when not engaged in pulling against time, is not always for a manly, straight-forward contest, but to depend occasionally on points, smartness, trickery or cunning. Whether he will find backers to give him another chance of advancing himself in the cause of boating, time, which reveals all things, alone can tell. In the race of the 9th inst., Brown's conduct was not such as to win any new friends or retain old ones, as in none of his previous races has he been backed by the same party twice over.

In describing the race, as the referee was not allowed to follow the men—another request asked by Hamill—and the Press were on the same boat, neither that official nor any man on the lower stake boat or the tug which took them there, could see for themselves how it was; another glaring mistake. What is a referee for, *if not to see the race*, and see every inch of it? With the way things were managed at Newburgh, beyond witnessing the start, that gentleman, as well as the reporters might better have been ashore for all that they could see to write of understandingly. On the first day this was provided against by a steam yacht being placed at the Councilman's disposal, although we have heard that objections would have been made even to that. We can't see into these objections for anybody wishing a square race. Judges, as everybody knows, are liable to be more or less partial, and in favor of the man they act as umpire for, especially when they have bets on him, and in a match where their friends' as well as their own money is at stake, judges will generally disagree. How, then, are we to get at the facts? If swearers are required, an equal number can always be had who see things precisely according to their feelings or sympathies. All these and many other reasons might be urged why a referee *should* see everything with his own eyes, and we know of none where he should not. In the testimony elicited, John Crogan, Brown's own judge in the upper stake-boat, where the fouling occurred, admitted that Hamill was some distance ahead of Brown, and had partly turned when the collision occurred. Even supposing that Hamill had been perfectly motionless at the time, as was urged, there could have been no excuse whatever for the stern man driving in a straight line for the middle of Hamill's boat, and that argument Mr. Roberts rightly considered no argument at all. To show how the job was done, we call particular attention to the positions of the men over the entire course. Although both men started even and kept pretty nearly so for the first mile, by the time they had gone a mile and a half or so of the distance, Brown had managed to gain gradually until he was full three boats lengths ahead, an advantage which greatly encouraged his friends. Those who knew Hamill's staying powers, however, were not alarmed about the situation, and when they saw him put on steam, gradually lessen the gap, then fetch up alongside, afterwards pass and in the space of a mile not only make up the three lengths, but gain three more lengths, to take the testimony of the other side, and still rowing within himself, his prospects were certainly every way the better of the two. Independent of this, it was generally conceded by Brown's most enthusiastic partizans that the man who had anything like a lead at the upper stakeboat would win the race. In turning first Hamill had the choice of positions and naturally kept as close to the stakeboat as he could without touching it. Brown, whose duty it was to have gone on the outside of Hamill's boat, while Hamill was turning (no easy matter with a strong current at the time), and had got a little over half way round, put on full power and drove the nose of his spike-like skiff half way through Hamill's craft, a little over a foot behind the cockpit, crushing it like an egg shell, with what object other than to cut it in two, upset the boat and its occupant, and thus possibly end it in a wrangle, or draw, is not readily divined. It was the "forlorn hope"—that, once round the stake-boat, his chances were gone up, and Hamill would thereby maintain his advantage to the winning point. The well known fact that Hamill cannot swim a stroke gives color to this project, and it was both lucky for Brown as well as Hamill that the latter managed to grab the stake-boat and get on board after his shell was smashed in. It is asserted by those in Hamill's tender, as well as several people on shore, that had Brown not caught Hamill's boat when he did he would have gone thirty or forty yards beyond the stake boat, which will account for the severity of the shock.

Brown's backing down from the wreck he had made and "going it alone" the rest of the distance, while Hamill's boat had to be towed down, looked as if he expected a similar decision to that given at Pittsburgh after Hamill had ceased rowing on account of being impeded nearly all of the previous distance.

As there is some curiosity to understand why the Biglins were so much opposed to Hamill after the many acts of kindness received at the hands of Hamill and his friends, it is alleged that they took this stand as much because Leary, who used to be their right bower in the George J. Brown, was with the Pittsburgh oarsman, as out of any ill will or opposition to Hamill. Of this we cannot speak so much from actual knowledge as hearsay, and that will be probably argued amongst themselves hereafter. They had a perfect right to go with whom they pleased, of course, and would no doubt have come in for the honor had Brown won on his merits in a straightforward way.

Hamill's friends pulled in the W. J. Baulser, a patched up apology for a boat, which had capsized with three of its crew at Cornwall two days previous (where poor Nolan met his death on the day of the race) been smashed almost as bad as Jimmy's own boat, and fixed up as best could be in the short time between the time of the accident and when their services were required. The Baulser's crew were: Charley Moore, coxswain; Denny Leary, Dick Brannagan, John Bennett, Nick Smith, Pat Spear and James Keegan. The boat the Little Engine rowed, the Frank Smith, was named after Nick Smith's youngest daughter, a pretty little girl, and can be seen at any time at the headquarters of the United Social Club, on Third avenue.

Brown was accompanied over the course by the six-oared boat, Stranger, belonging to the Excelsior club, of this city, and manned as follows:—John Biglin, stroke; Barney Biglin, Peter O'Brien, Bob Ellis, Cherry Osborne, John Blue and brother. In addition to the Stranger, a four-oared boat, the Floyd T. Fields, was also on the course in Brown's interest. Walter's own boat, the Geo. B. Butler, was so called in honor of a gentleman formerly connected with the press of California, and latterly of this city.

BILL JACKSON'S CHALLENGE.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 9th.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. CLIPPER.—I, the undersigned, William Jackson, of Pittsburgh, hereby challenge Walter Brown, of Portland, Me., to row a five mile race on the Monongahela river, at this city, for $1,000 a side, and will allow him $200 for expenses. The race to come off in five or six weeks. If Brown is willing to accept this I will send a forfeit to the CLIPPER immediately. I am forty-two years of age, and as he is much younger he would have a decided advantage in that respect.

WILLIAM JACKSON.

CRICKET.

Geo. B. Ellard, Western Sportsmen's Emporium.
BASE BALL AND CRICKET IMPLEMENTS, Flannel, Parlor Games, Fireworks, Skates, Hunting requisites, Velveteen, Cord, Duck and everything in the sporting line. Base ball clubs supplied, with every article required for the game, of the best quality and newest style. Agent for "The New York Club Skate."
143 MAIN STREET,
48-12m* Cincinnati, Ohio.

CRICKET AT SYRACUSE, N. Y.

A cricket match was played there on the 12th inst., between the Renwick and Lillywhite clubs, both of that city, the score of which we here give:—

LILLYWHITE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Standen c and b Pycroft	7	c Underdown b Pycroft	5
Noakes b Pycroft	0	b Barnes	0
Moore c Hart b Pycroft	5	b Pycroft	13
Lade c Hawkins b Newton	2	b Barnes	0
M. McNulty run out	24	b Barnes	1
F. M. Smith c Barnes	5	st Bex b Pycroft	10
Cowie c Pearson b Barnes	2	b Pycroft	1
F. McNulty b Barnes	4	c Fields b Barnes	2
S. V. Smith not out	4	b Pycroft	3
Daily c Barnes	0	not out	0
Fryer c Fields b Pycroft	0	c Fields b Pycroft	0
Byes, 4; wides, 3	7	Byes, 2; wide, 1	3
Total	60	Total	38

RENWICK CASTLE—First Innings.

Pierson, Jr., b Cowie	17	Barnes b Cowie	9
G. Barnes c Noaks b Cowie	13	Underdown b Cowie	2
Tompkins b Cowie	1	Hawkins not out	11
Pycroft c M. McNulty b Cowie	8	Stafenden b Moore	0
Field b Cowie	13	Byes, 10; wides, 4; leg bye, 1	15
Bex c Standen b T. McNulty	5		
Newton run out	1	Total	95

In the Renwicks' second innings Bex scored (not out) 1; Hawkins (not out), 3. Total, 4.

THE ST. GEORGE SLAYS THE GERMANTOWN.

The match between the St. George Club, of New York, and the Germantown Club, was commenced on the grounds of the latter at Germantown, Pa., on the 11th and concluded on the 12th, in favor of the St. George. Below will be found the score:—

ST. GEORGE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Earnshaw c Markoe b Meade	16	c Morgan b Meade	4
Norley c and b Meade	32	c Wharton b Large	4
Gordon b Meade	0	c McKean b Large	30
Gibbs c Barclay b Meade	13	c and b Large	20
Cater run out	0	run out	4
Branker b Swann	14	c Ball b Swann	7
S. Wright, Jr. b Barclay	15	c Morgan b Swann	7
Kendall c and b Barclay	14	c Large b Swann	0
Hill b Barclay	2	run out	1
Van Buren b Swann	3	b Swann	3
Satterthwait not out	1	not out	0
Bye, 1; leg bye, 1; wides, 6	8	byes, 4; leg bye, 1; wides, 2	7
Total	118	Total	87

GERMANTOWN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Large c Branker b Gibbs	9	b Norley	1
Markoe c Kendall b Gibbs	4	run out	0
Barclay b Gibbs	6	c Van Buren b Gibbs	4
Morgan c Norley b Gibbs	13	c Gordon b Norley	11
Cadwallader c Earnshaw b Gibbs	5	c Kendall b Norley	3
Meade b Norley	15	b Norley	0
Ball b Gibbs	10	c and b Norley	19
Swann not out	10	c Kendall b Gibbs	11
McKean run out	1	l b w	8
Fisher b Norley	3	c Norley b Wright	12
Wharton b Norley	1	not out	7
Byes, 6; leg bye, 1	7	bye, 1; leg bye, 1; wides, 3	5
Total	84	Total	81

BALL PLAY.

UNION vs. EUREKA.

The second game of the match between these clubs was played at the Union Ground, Brooklyn, E. D., on Tuesday, Sept. 10. The Eurekas, once the famous batters and fielders, who stood second to none, seem to have lost that *esprit du corps* so characteristic of them a few years ago. Time was when their nine ranked second to none as first class exponents of our national sport. In those days their matches with the Atlantics and other leading clubs were sure to result in close and exciting games, which attracted their thousands of spectators. But a change seems to have come over the once famous champions of New Jersey. The clubs they used to defeat with ease now return the compliment with interest, and in some instances compound interest. This does not seem so much the result of improvement in their adversaries as it indicates a falling off in their own strength. And yet they seem to have good material in their nine: in fact, we do not see where it could be bettered. Individually they are very superior, but collectively they do not seem to work together with that harmonious action that ensures success. There is something wanting, and if we mistake not, that something is simply practice. The trite adage that says "practice makes perfect" applies with full force in this connection. In last week's CLIPPER we advised the Jersey boys to take a trip in the country for a week's play, and if they will adopt this course we will guarantee that the change will be beneficial.

Tuesday was a cold, blustering, disagreeable day, as unsuited for ball play as any day well could be. The sky was clouded up and threatened rain, but a strong northwest wind kept old Jupiter Pluvius at bay. The few spectators who were present at the Union Grounds shivered as though they had the fever and ague, but the cold did not seem to affect the players. They entered into the game with so much spirit, and took to their exercise so kindly, that they rather seemed to enjoy it,

It was half past 3 o'clock before the game commenced. The Eurekas were short handed, Thomas, Littlewood, Beans and Calloway being the absentees. After waiting till the last moment for some of them to put in an appearance, Currier, Brientnall and Hornblower were substituted. The Eurekas went into the game with eight men, the Unions very generously consenting that any of their nine who turned up could take the places of the substitutes. The game opened decidedly in favor of the Unions, who batted well and fielded sharply. In the first two innings the Eurekas were treated to what our rural friends would call "goose eggs," the Unions getting four runs. In the third innings Lex opened the ball for the Eurekas, making his base on a fine hit. Dockney, next to the bat, hit a "screecher" over the fence at left field, from which he obtained a clean home run. For their share of the innings the Unions scored 13 runs, their batting being splendid. The want of a short stop by the Eurekas assisted the Unions in scoring in this innings, as it did all through the game. Double figures were made by all the nine, but Smith, Pabor, Beals and Goldie, the balance getting singles, except Charley, who lost two hands, and made nary a run. In the next three innings the Eurekas added 12 runs to their score, and the Unions 10. In the seventh and eighth sharp fielding gave the Jerseymen two more "cart wheels," while the Unions picken up 8, leaving the totals 33 to 14. From the fourth innings out the Eurekas fielded very fairly, and considering that Mills had to cover short and third, the result was rather creditable than otherwise.

The batting was a good display for both clubs. Dockney, Mills, Currier and Lex excelled in making bases on hits, the two former getting home runs on clean hits. Goldie made no less than 12 bases on hits, and also made a home run. The base playing of Currier and Mills was A No. 1, the former acquitting himself like a veteran. Osborne and Hornblower both made fine catches in the field. The catching of Dockney was very fine, seven victims falling into his clutches in a foul way. The Unions fielded nicely all through the game. With the exception of a little wild throwing in one innings, everything went along smoothly enough. Birdsall was in excellent trim for play, missing very few chances, and played in his usual neat and attractive style. The in-field was well kept, while in the out-field Smith and Beals took care of everything within reach. The latter made a pretty running catch, which was much admired. Game was called at the end of the eighth innings, although but a trifle over two hours had been consumed in play; but it was too dark to finish the other innings. It is about time that 2 o'clock was substituted for 3 as the time for commencing play at this season of the year. We give the score below. In addition to the usual columns of outs and runs we have added two more—bases on hits, designated "B.", and left on bases, for which we use the abbreviation "L." We shall pursue this course in all first class games hereafter:—

EUREKA.	H.	L.	R.	B.	L.
Dockney, c	2	2	9	2	
Mills, 3d b	4	1	6	1	
Brientnall, 2d b	5	0	2	1	
Hornblower, 1 f	3	2	2	0	
Osborne, r f	3	1	2	1	
Terrell, c f	3	2	2	0	
Currier, 1st b	1	4	6	0	
Lex, p	3	2	5	0	
Total	24	14	34	5	

UNION.	H.	L.	R.	B.	L.
Smith, 1 f	4	4	9	0	
Martin, 2d b	2	5	7	0	
Pabor, p	2	3	8	2	
Austin, c f	2	4	6	1	
Akin, s s	4	3	3	0	
Birdsall, c	3	3	6	1	
Ketcham, 3d b	1	5	7	1	
Beals, r f	3	3	4	1	
Goldie, 1st b	3	3	12	1	
Total	24	33	62	7	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eurekas	0	0	2	4	5	3	0		0—14
Union	3	1	13	5	3	2	4		2—33

Home runs—Dockney, Mills and Goldie. Struck out—Dockney. Fly-catches—Dockney, 5; Hornblower, 1; Osborne, 3; Currier, 3—Eureka, 12. Smith, 3; Pabor, 1; Akin, 3; Birdsall, 3; Beals, 1; Goldie, 2—Union, 11. Foul bound catches—Dockney, 2; Lex, 1—Eureka, 3. Birdsall, 2; Goldie, 3—Union, 5. Double play—Akin, Martin and Goldie. Outs on fouls—Eureka, 7; Union, 9. Passed balls—Dockney, 9; Birdsall, 3. Called balls—On Lex, 13; on Pabor, 10. Time of game—2 hours and 20 minutes. Umpire—Mr. C. Mills, of the Atlantic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Murray and Rush.

ATLANTIC vs. EXCELSIOR.

The Excelsior club, of Rochester, the champions of Western New York, visited the metropolis last week, to encounter some of our leading clubs. On Wednesday, Sept. 11th, they met the champion Atlantics on the Union Ground, Williamsburgh, and were defeated by a score of 36 to 13. The Excelsiors are a gentlemanly set of ball players, and attracted considerable attention from the peculiarity of their uniform, which consisted entirely of white flannel—something like the Mutual club suit of three seasons ago. The Flour City boys were dubbed "bakers" by the "great unwashed," who take an outside view of the proceedings at the Union Ground. As exponents of the beauties of our national field sport, the Excelsiors did not show to good advantage in this their first game. They were somewhat nervous, and did not play up to that high mark of which they are capable when at home. This was evident all through the game, and was a great disappointment to their numerous friends present, who expected them to make a better stand against even the famous Atlantics.

The game was called early and was quickly played. At 2.30 o'clock the trouble commenced with the Excelsiors at the bat. For the first three innings the game ran along very even, and gave promise of a close contest. At the end of the third innings the figures were 6 to 4, with the advantage in favor of the Atlantics. In the fourth the Excelsiors were nicely disposed of without scoring. When the first two strikers on the Atlantic side went out, everybody expected the champions would be served the same way as the Excelsiors had been, but Hoy missed an easy catch, and then five runs were made. This left the totals 11 to 4. In the fifth and sixth innings the "baker's" cake was all dough. In the meantime sharp fielding had kept the Atlantic's score down to one. In the next three innings the Atlantics added 24 to their score, while their opponents obtained but 9—the totals at the conclusion standing 36 to 13.

Campbell at first, Coughlin at short, and Maloney at third, are the only ones of the Excelsiors who fielded well. The playing of Coughlin was particularly fine, and called forth praise. The batting of the Excelsiors was far below their usual average, but in one or two instances some fine hits were made. Sabin, Benedict and Coughlin made the most bases on hits, the former leading the score. The Atlantics, with the exception of Martin, a substitute for Smith, batted and fielded in their best style. McDonald, Start and Crane excelled in making bases on hits, with Pearce, Ferguson and Mills close after them. The base playing and general fielding of Crane was in his old style, and was the best he has done this season. Ferguson and Start were in their happiest moods, while Dick Pearce, full of fun as ever, played very well for an old man. The outfield had very little to do, but did that little well. "George the Charmer" laid himself out on his pitch, and with his new "twist," somewhat bothered the "bakers." He was ably backed up by Mills, who got everything he went for, and passed but two balls during the game. The umpire discharged his duties in an impartial manner, and gave general satisfaction. We give the score below:—

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	R.
Sabin, l f	2		3
Porter, c f	3		2
Benedict, c	3		2
Maloney, 3d b	4		0
Coughlin, s s	3		2
Campbell, 1st b	4		1
Sullivan, r f	1		2
F. McKelvey, 2d b	3		1
Hoy, p	4		0
Total	27		13

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	R.
Pearce, s s	2		5
Crane, 2d b	3		5
Start, 1st b	1		7
Mills, c	4		3
Ferguson, 3d b	1		5
Kenny, l f	4		2
McDonald, r f	3		4
Zettlein, p	4		3
Martin, c f	5		2
Total	27		36

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Excelsior	1	0	3	0	0	0	4	2	3—13
Atlantic	4	0	2	5	0	1	5	10	9—36

Umpire—Mr. L. Pike, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. Ayers and Flynn. Time of game—Two hours and twenty minutes. Home runs—Mills, 1; McDonald, 2. Fly-catches—Sabin, 1; Benedict, 2; Maloney, 2; Coughlin, 1; Campbell, 1; Sullivan, 1; McKelvey, 1; Hoy, 2—Excelsior 11. Crane, 4; Start, 1; Mills, 4; Ferguson, 3; Kenny, 1; McDonald, 1; Martin, 1—Atlantic 15. Double plays—By Crane and Mills, by Pearce, Crane and Start. Out on fouls—Excelsior, 5; Atlantic, 7; Passed balls—Benedict, 10; Mills, 2. Called balls—On Hoy, 18; on Zettlein, 14.

UNION vs. EXCELSIOR.

On Thursday, Sept. 11th, the Unions, of Morrisania, played their return game with the Excelsior Club, of Rochester, at the Union grounds, Williamsburgh. The strangers were so nervous in their game of the day previous with the Atlantics that it was expected they would show in better shape in this their second contest. But instead of doing better, they played worse, if possible, although the Unions only defeated them by eight runs. The Unions did not come up to the expectations of their admirers, and their fielding was not much better than that of the Excelsiors. But for the fine display they made at the bat in the fourth innings, the game calls for very little comment. Smith and Martin carried off the fielding honors, the former taking five "flies" in the left field in capital style. Of the Excelsiors, Coughlin, Maloney and Ward, were the only ones who played with any spirit. The appended score tells the rest of the story:

UNION.	H.	L.	R.
Goldie, 1st b	5		2
Martin, 2d b	5		2
Pabor, p	3		3
Austin, c f	3		3
Akin, s s	3		3
Birdsall, c	3		4
Ketcham, 3d b	1		5
Beals, r f	3		4
Smith, l f	3		3
Total	29		21

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	R.
Sabin, l f	4		3
Ward, 3d b	1		3
Benedict, c	3		1
Maloney, c f	3		2
Coughlin, s s	2		4
Campbell, 1st b	4		1
Sullivan, r f	4		2
S. Porter, c	3		3
Hoy, p	2		1
Total	26		22

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Union	0	6	1	10	3	1	3	4	1—29
Excelsior	1	3	5	1	2	2	6	0	1—21

Bases on hits—Union, 56; Excelsior, 39. Home runs—Ketcham and Beals. Fly catches—Goldie, 2; Martin, 5; Pabor, 1; Austin, 1; Ketcham, 1; Smith, 1—Union, 11. Sabin, 3; Ward, 2; Benedict, 1; Maloney, 2; Campbell, 1; Sullivan, 1; Porter, 4; Hoy, 1—Excelsior, 15. Out on fouls—Union, 5; Excelsior, 6. Passed balls—Birdsall, 28; Porter, 14. Called balls—On Pabor, 30; on Hoy, 25. Time of game—Two hours 35 minutes. Umpire Mr. Mills, of the Atlantic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Lush and Ayers.

ECKFORD vs. EXCELSIOR.

The Excelsiors gained a creditable victory on the 13 inst., their opponents being the Eckford Club, of Brooklyn. The game took place on the Union Ground and attracted quite a number to witness the play of the Eckfords after their Philadelphia experience. Considerably to the chagrin of the admirers of the Eckfords, they met with defeat at the hands of the "bakers," as the Flour City boys were familiarly called. The victory was not attributable so much to the good play of the Excelsiors, although they exceeded their previous efforts, but rather to the loose fielding of their opponents, who held the visiting club a little too cheap and slipped up on one of those "easy things," you know, *a la* Mutual and Keystone. The Excelsiors found no difficulty in hitting Malone's "slows," in fact, slow pitching seemed to rather suit them. Per contra, Hoy bothered the Eckfords considerably, their best batters coming to grief without scoring. The score was rather small and the game was quickly played. The batting of Sabine and Klein, and the fly catching of Swandell and Patterson were the only features of the game worthy of special mention. We annex the score:—

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	R.
Sabine, l f	1		4
Ward, 3d b	1		3
Benedict, c	3		1
Maloney, c f	4		0
Coughlin, s s	5		0
Campbell, 1st b	3		1
Ayres, r f	4		2
Porter, 2d b	4		2
Hoy, p	2		3
Total	16		

ECKFORD.	H.	L.	R.
Klein, r f	1		4
Swandell, c f	3		1
Snyder, c f	3		3
Nelson, s s	2		2
Fesler, 1f	2		3
Coleman, 3d b	3		1
Bunting, c	4		1
Total	12		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Excelsior	2	3	0	0	1	0	4	4	2—16
Eckford	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	3	0—12

Home runs—Sabine, 1; Porter, 1. Fly catches—Swandell, 3; Ward, 2; Bunting, 1; Coughlin, 1; Patterson, 3; Porter, 1; Malone, 2; Campbell, 2; Sabine, 2; Benedict, 1; Nelson, 2; Klein, 1. Foul bound catches—Benedict, 5; Bunting, 2. Passed balls—Bunting, 2; Benedict, 7. Called balls—Malone, 7; Hoy, 12. Time of game—Two hours. Umpire—Mr. Ferguson, of the Atlantic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Bennett and Simonson.

STAR vs. EXCELSIOR.

The last game of the series between the Excelsior Club, of Rochester, and our leading metropolitan organizations, took place at the Capitoline Grounds, Bedford, on Saturday, Sept. 14. But six innings were played, the result being a signal victory for the Stars by a score of 37 to 17. The score is as follows:—

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	R.
Sabine, l f	1		3
Ward, 3d b	3		2
S. Porter, c	4		1
Maloney, l f	3		1
Coughlin, s s	1		8
Campbell, 1st b	2		2
Sullivan, r f	1		2
F. Porter, 2d b	2		1
Hovy, p	2		2
Total	17		

STAR.	H.	L.	R.
Manly, r f	1		6
Murphy, p	3		3
Flanders, s s	3		3
Johnson, l f	4		3
Macdiarmid, 2d b	1		5
McCrea, 3d b	0		6
Worth, 1st b	0		6
Rogers, c f	2		3
Thomson, c	4		2
Total	37		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Excelsior	8	7	0	1	1	0—17
Star	5	1	4	4	8	15—37

Umpire—Mr. Tracey, of the Excelsior Club. Scorers—Messrs. Ayres and Macdiarmid. Time of game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

ECKFORD CLUB IN PHILADELPHIA.

The Eckfords arrived in Philadelphia on Sunday, 8th inst. On the morning of the 9th their second nine played a match with the second nine of the Athletic Club, in which the former succeeded in gaining a victory. In the afternoon the first nines of these clubs were to have met on the Athletics' grounds, but owing to the rain it was decided not to play. On Tuesday, 10th, the second nines of the Eckfords and Keystones played on the latter's grounds, the Eckfords winning by a score of 30 to 24. In the afternoon the first nines came together, and played a portion of the game in a shower of rain. The match was like the handle of a lager beer mug, all or one side, the Keystones making no display whatever, some of their best players batting and fielding in a very loose manner. The Eckfords exhibited some good play, winning the game by a score of 29 to 6. We append the score:—

ECKFORD.	H.	L.	R.
Klein, r f	1		6
Swandell, c	4		4
Snyder, c f	3		3
Nelson, s s	3		4
Malone, p	5		1
Coleman, 3d b	3		2
Patterson, 2d b	5		1
Fesler, l f	2		4
Allison, 1st b	1		4
Total	29		

KEYSTONE.	H.	L.	R.
Dick, 2d b	4		0
Cope, s s	3		0
Gwynn, p	3		1
Conner, r f	1		2
Woods, l f	3		1
Ewell, c	2		1
Robinson, 1st b	1		1
McMullin, c f	3		0
Mackie, 3d b	4		0
Total	29		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	2	6	4	1	0	10	4	1	1—29
Keystone	0	1	2	0	2	0	1	0	0— 6

Umpire—John Chapman, Quaker City B. B. C.

ECKFORDS GET WALLOPED BY THE WEST PHILADELPHIANS.

After gaining such a decided victory over the Keystone Club—which club, by the way, had a short time previously defeated the celebrated Mutuals, of New York—it was not imagined that the Eckfords would have much of a task to subdue the West Philadelphia Club, on whose ground they met on Wednesday, Sept. 11. In the morning the second nines of the two clubs played a game, which resulted in favor of the Eckfords by a score of 53 to 31. In fact, the Eckford's *second* nine appear to be as good as their first. In the afternoon the first nines met, in the presence of a large number of spectators. The game opened favorably for the Eckfords, but the second innings threw a damper over their expectations when they were put out for two runs, while their opponents were credited with nine. And now both clubs went to work in earnest, each player striving to do his best for his club, the West Philadelphians, however, maintaining the lead and scoring *sixteen* runs on the seventh innings to the dismay of the Brooklynites. Owing to darkness the game was called on the eighth innings, the West Philadelphians winning by a score of 45 to 31. The batting of the W. P.'s was superior to that of the Eckfords, while their fielding was equally good. The Eckfords played well, but luck was against them on this occasion, as the appended score will show:

ECKFORD.	H.	L.	R.
Klein, r f	3		3
Swandell, c	5		3
Snyder, c f	4		4
Nelson, s s	1		6
Malone, p	3		2
Coleman, 3d b	4		1
Patterson, 2d b	2		4
Fesler, l f	1		5
Allison, 1st b	1		3
Total	31		

WEST PHILADELPHIA.	H.	L.	R.
Weaver, l f	3		6
Myers, s s	5		3
Fisher, p	2		5
Bechtel, 3d b	4		3
Dorsey, c f	1		6
Osterholdt, r f	2		6
Abel, c	2		5
Maguire, 1st b	3		5
Clinton, 2d b	2		6
Total	31		45

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th
Eckford	3	2	2	4	11	4	4	1—31
West Philadelphia	1	9	8	4	8	4	16	0—45

Umpire—H. Graffen, Camden B. B. Club.

ACTIVE vs. PASTIME.

A game was played between the Active, of Brookfield, and Pastime, of Chillicothe, Mo., Aug. 30, on the grounds of the former. Jennings, of the Pastime, was seriously injured by falling on the home base. The score:

ACTIVE.	H.	L.	R.
Alsdorf, p	2		6
Johnson, c	4		4
Wright, s s	2		8
Hallett, 1st b	2		8
Kendall, 2d b	1		8
Crandall, 3d b	5		4
Hicks, l f	4		5
Needles, c f	3		6
Strawbridge, c f	4		4
Total	53		

PASTIME.	H.	L.	R.
Carson, s s	2		3
McMillind, l f	4		3
Jennings, c f	1		5
Bird, c	3		4
Bobruson, 1st b	4		2
Clark, p	1		3
Briguedin, r f	3		1
Leach, 3d b	5		1
Williams, 2d b	4		2
Total	24		

MOHAWK vs. STARLIGHT.

The Mohawk B. B. Club and the Starlight B. B. Club played a match game of base ball on Tuesday, Sept. 10th, 1867, on the grounds of the former, which, after a well played game of eight innings, resulted in a splendid victory for the Mohawks. The following is the score:—

MOHAWK.	H.	L.	R.
Keefe, p	5		2
McGowan, s s	1		5
Ford, r f	3		3
Williams, c	1		3
Crumie, 1st b	4		2
Lomas, l f	2		4
Kelly, c f	1		4
Galbraight, 2d b	4		2
Ragan, 3d b	3		3
Total	28		

STARLIGHT.	H.	L.	R.
Wadsworth, 1st b	3		1
M. Crawley, l f	4		0
Neagle, p	4		0
Burns, c	1		2
McDonald, s s	3		1
Brennan, c f	3		1
W. Crawley, 2d b	2		2
Dean, 3d b	3		0
Davis, r f	1		1
Total	8		

"KEYSTONE STATE" vs. "MY MARYLAND."

MATCH BETWEEN THE ATHLETICS, OF PHILADELPHIA, AND ENTERPRISE, OF BALTIMORE,

THE Enterprise Base Ball Club of Baltimore, a leading club of the State of Maryland, visited Philadelphia during the past week, for the purpose of playing a game with the Athletic Club, of that city. Thursday, Sept. 12th, was the day selected for play, and the Athletic's ground the place; the weather was all that could be desired, and the ground was in good condition. Notwithstanding the inducements held out, and notwithstanding that the price of admission to a place within the enclosure was placed at a low figure, viz: ten cents, the attendance was not large; probably it was just as well, for the absentees did not miss much, the game being deprived of interest by the one-sided character of the play, the Athletics having it all their own way, and doing almost as they pleased, both at the bat and in the field. The Enterprise players were counted out in quick order, and only twelve runs were placed to their credit when the game was called on the 7th innings, as the appended score will show:—

ATHLETIC.	H.	L.	R.
Kleinfelder, 1st b	3		8
McBride, p	0		11
Reach, 2d b	3		9
Wilkins, s s	4		6
Fisler, 3d b	4		7
Sensenderfer, l f	0		11
Berry, c f	0		10
Kahmar, r f	4		6
Cuthbert, c	3		9
Total	77		

ENTERPRISE.	H.	L.	R.
Offley, p	2		2
Braden, 3d b	2		2
Campbell, c f	2		3
Goldsmith, 2d b	2		1
Chenoweth, l f	2		1
Mincher, c	1		1
Gould, s s	4		0
Sumstrong, 1st b	2		2
Bayley, r f	4		0
Total	13		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Athletic	14	8	9	21	15	6	4—77
Enterprise	3	4	2	0	0	2	1—12

Umpire—W. Osterheldt, of West Philadelphia, B. B. C.

KNICKERBOCKER vs. HAMPDEN.—On the morning of the day which witnessed the decision of the great boat race at Springfield, Mass., 11th inst., the Knickerbocker Club, of Albany, N. Y., again defeated the Hampdens, of Springfield, by a score of 49 to 39.

PASTIME IN PHILADELPHIA.

The Pastime Club, of Baltimore, who recently defeated the Mutual, of New York, while the latter was on a visit to Baltimore, contended in a match with the Quaker City Club, in Philadelphia, on the 13th, and notwithstanding that the Q. C. is looked upon as an A. 1, organization; they were unable to make headway against the Baltimoreans, who won the game by a score of 18 to 15, notwithstanding that they were minus the services of several of their best players. The Quaker City must be better drilled if they hope to gain a prominent position among first class clubs. The following is the score of the game:—

PASTIME.	H.	L.	R.
Sears, 1st b	5		1
Sellman, l f	4		2
Malinkrodt, p	3		3
Tiffany, 3d b	0		4
Waldner, c f	2		2
Popplein, c	4		2
McKim, 2d b	3		2
Keilholtz, r f	5		1
Buck, s s	1		1
Total	18		

QUAKER CITY.	H.	L.	R.
Pratt, p	2		3
Chapman, l f	2		3
Malone, 1st b	2		2
Flowers, s s	3		2
Donohue, 3d b	4		1
Potter, c f	2		2
Deshong, r f	4		2
Howard, 2d b	4		0
Howell, c	4		0
Total	15		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Pastime	4	0	4	1	0	0	6	0	3—18
Quaker City	4	1	0	1	2	2	1	3	1—15

Umpire—Theo. Bomeisler, Eureka Base Ball Club. Passed balls—Quaker City, 14; Pastime, 10. Miss plays—Quaker City, 31; Pastime, 20. Time—3 hours, 10 minutes. Fly catches made—Quaker City, 12; Pastime, 17. Fly catches missed—Quaker City, 3; Pastime, 3. Called balls—Quaker City, 20; Pastime, 24.

THE PASTIME DEFEATED BY THE KEYSTONE.

On the 14th, these two clubs met on the latter's old p'ayground, in Philadelphia, but the Pastime's game was not up to their play of the previous day, while, on the other hand, the Keystones played unusually well, although there were faults noticeable in a few of their best men; their batting was good, and in the 5th innings they made the large addition to their score of twenty runs, after putting their adversaries out for a blank:—

PASTIME.	H.	L.	R.
Sears, 1st b	1		2
Sellman, l f	4		0
Malinkrodt p	4		1
Tiffany, c f	5		0
Waldner, 3d b	1		1
Popplein, c	3		1
McKim, 2d b	3		1
Keiholtz, r f	4		1
Buck, s s	2		2
Total	9		

KEYSTONE.	H.	L.	R.
Dick, 2d b	2		5
Cope, p	2		5
McCarnan, r f	5		2
Conner, l f	5		3
Woods, s s	2		5
Ewell, c	3		5
Robinson, 1st b	2		6
McMullen, c f	2		5
Mackie, 3d b	4		3
Total	30		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Pastime	1	3	0	2	0	2	0	1	0— 9
Keystone	6	2	3	4	20	0	4	0	0—39

Umpire—Theo. Bomeisler, of the Eureka. Scorers—Messrs. S. H. C. and M. A. Passed balls—Ewell, 3; Popplein, 6. Home runs—Cope, 2; Woods, 1; Robinson, 1. Missed fly catches—Keystone, 4; Pastime, 10. Time of game—Two and-a-quarter hours.

QUAKER CITY vs. CAMDEN.

The return game between the above clubs was played on the grounds of the Camden on the 14th. But six innings were played—darkness coming on. A seventh was entered upon, and the Camden was doing well, when the game was called. The Quakers, on account of the dissatisfaction expressed by the Camden, declined receiving the ball. The following is the score:

QUAKER CITY.	H.	L.	R.
Chapman, l f	1		4
Howard, 1st b	3		2
Malone, 3d b	2		3
Howell, c	3		1
Flowers, 2d b	3		2
Deshong, r f	3		2
Donohue, s s	2		1
Brown, p	1		3
Huebel, c f	1		4
Total	22		

CAMDEN.	H.	L.	R.
Mulliner, r f	3		2
Bodine, 1st b	2		2
Evans, p	3		1
Barber, 2d b	2		3
Graffen, l f	1		3
D. Carter, 3d b	1		4
Stimson, c f	2		2
J. Carter, s s	1		3
Bergen, s s	3		1
Total	21		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Camden	0	5	2	2	1	11—21
Quaker City	4	6	3	3	4	2—22

Passed balls—Carter, 10; Evans, 2; Howell, 15; Flowers, 10. Fly catches—Chapman, 1; Howell, 1; Flowers, 2; Deshong, 1; Donohue, 2; Stimson, Carter, 1. Flies missed—Graffen, 1; Barber, 1. Umpire—Chas. Adams of the Commonwealth.

NATIONAL vs. MYSTIC.

A match was played between the Nationals, of Boston, and the Mystics, of Somerville, Mass., on the grounds of the latter on the 13th inst., which, after a well contested game, resulted in the following score:—

NATIONAL.	H.	L.	R.
Leary, l f	2		4
Sullivan, 1st b	1		3
Enwright, 3d b	3		3
McMahon, 2d b	4		1
Kealey, r f	4		2
Collins, c	3		3
Leonard, c	2		4
Donegan, c f	2		4
Troy, s s	6		0
Total	26		

MYSTIC.	H.	L.	R.
Grady, c f	4		4
Collins, 1st b	3		3
F. Keenan, c	3		3
Keenan, r f	4		2
Tansy, c f	3		3
Buckley, s s	2		5
Ryan, 2d b	2		5
Robinson, 3d b	2		4
Tierney, p	4		2
Total	31		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Nationals	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0— 2
Mystics	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1— 1

Umpire—Mr. Bennett, of the Atlantic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Ayers and Flynn. Time of game—Two hours. Home runs—Leonard, 1; Tierney, 1. Fly-catches—Leary, 1; Sullivan, 1; Enwright, 1; Kealey, 1; Collins, 1; Leonard, 1; Donegan, 1; Troy, 1—Nationals, 8. Grady, 1; Collins, 1; Keenan, 1; Tansy, 1; Buckley, 1; Ryan, 1; Robinson, 1; Tierney, 1—Mystics, 8. Double plays—Leonard and Troy, Collins and Buckley. Passed balls—Leonard, 2; Collins, 1. Called balls—On Tierney, 20; on Troy, 12. Struck out—By Tierney, 3; by Troy, 2.

THE FALSTAFFS OF THE BALL FIELD.

The base ball epidemic is evidently on the increase in Louisville, Ky., and numbers among its victims all classes, ages and weights. The exploits of the Hercules Club, so styled on account of the avoirdupois of its members, has awakened a spirit of rivalry among some of their fellow townsmen belonging to the heavy weight division, who have organized an opposition club called the Dexter—a name symbolic of speed and therefore appropriate—and challenged the Hercules infants to a trial of agility, fleetness and endurance. It is expected that when the contest takes place the fastest time on record in base running will be eclipsed. Below we give the names and weights of the members:—

Jno. D. Orrill	225	C. C. Alfriend	234
N. W. Hughes	217	Jos. J. Dougherty	220
Pat Bannon	210	Dr. Jno. E. Crowe	265
Dr. J. M. Hol

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

TAKE NOTICE.—A stamped envelope, with address, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for.

Prof. Sands,	L. M. W. Steere,	Albert F. Aymar,
Harry Williams,	Oscar Willis,	Robert Hight,
Harry Churchill, (2),	C. E. Edmonds,	J. G. Withers,
M. N. Haviland,	Mons. DeVerde,	J. G. Hernandez,
H. J. Sargent, (2),	L. E. Hicks,	Lew Gaylord,
John Ferris,	Frank Witcher,	Lew Benedict,
Frank Wilson,	John Somers,	Mr. Dingess,
Mike Stanton,	Larry Woodward,	Wm. Sherry,
J. E. Adams,	D. G. Waldron,	Johnny Clark,
Jas. Madigan,	E. W. Wiggins,	H. A. G. Wood,
Julian Breban,	Fred. Maeder,	W. H. Mayne,
Jerry Coben,	C. H. Duprez,	J. K. Power,
Frank Edwards,	Joe Murphy,	W. C. Crosby,
Wm. Ashcroft,	Harry Talbot,	Edward Flanagan,
Ben Cotton,	J. H. Carter, (2),	C. S. Thompson,
Chas. Gardner,	Prof. Sylvester,	Thad. P. Varney,
C. Amory Bruce,	Sam. Verney,	Pete Conklin,
Gilbert Pond,	J. L. Davis,	Sidney Webb, (2),
A. M. Hernandez,	Felix Vincent,	Frank Lawler,
John Wren,	E. P. Kendall, (2),	C. C. Pell,
H. M. Wicks,	John Mulligan,	W. G. Peterson,
Fred. Wren,	J. S. Gilbert,	J. G. Saville,
J. Hughes,	C. W. Spencer,	A. Cassiday,
Geo. Morton,	C. Carroll Hicks,	C. B. Hicks,
Jerry Hopper,	C. L. Robinson,	Gus Lee,
John Templeton,	Robt. Johnson,	W. Wells Fowler,
Howard Keyser,	Harrison Milliard,	E. T. J. Allyn,
Sig. Wm. Carlo,	Harry Hawk,	James Carden,
Joseph Caron,	Geo. W. P. Avery,	Johnny Birch,
Harry Weston,	B. Frank Bean,	John O'Brien,
J. H. Bowers,	Wm. C. Mitchell,	J. H. Carter,
Harry Stanwood,	H. J. Sargent,	Sig. Gerard,
Ella La Rue, (2),	Geo. McDonald,	Edwin Booth,
Lucy Clinetop,	Sallie Sweatnam,	Mollie Williams,
Ella Turner,	Hattie DeLee, (2),	Nellie Celeste,
Addie Sprague,	Josephine Zanfretta,	Louey Wilson,
Albertine Miller,	Lilian Howard,	Ida Negland,
Mrs. James Clark,	Joey Jordan,	Annie Douglas,
Miss DeBar,	Rosa St. Clair,	Lotta Langley,
Augusta Lamareaux	Jennie Cunningham	Lady Don,
Jennie Cunningham	Emma Wilson,	Christine Zavistowski.
Mrs. Chas. Shay,	Cora Wayland,	

Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

City Summary.

MONDAY, Sept. 16, '67.

"EVENING spreads her veil of silver" somewhat earlier than she did during the summer solstice, and the great thoroughfares are nightly thronged with pleasure seekers wending their way to the various places of public resort and amusement which help to make the "Great Metropolis" so attractive to the metropolitan and the cosmopolitan. Yes, the gay and festive season is fairly inaugurated; the absentees have all returned; the life, the fashion, the fun of summer resorts have all been transferred to the city, and for months to come New York will swell in all her pride, and pickpockets and "respectable tradesmen" will reap a bountiful harvest from the wild oats sown by those who affect a fast life and have "nothing to do." Managers and players are all alive to the exigencies of the times, and are settling themselves down for the fall and winter season. The Metropolitan and other places on Broadway whereat the actor man is prone to resort during the dull season are shorn of the brilliancy imparted to them by stars that reign during the dog days, for the latter have started on their erratic courses, fulfilling engagements in all parts of Uncle Sam's and Johnny Bull's Dominions. Some, we fear, are still sipping from the cup that stills the brain but arouses all the brutal passions. The star and supe alike are victims to the insidious wiles of the flowing bowl. Many a poor fellow whose sole part is never more than "the carriage is ready, me lord," or "the banquet awaits your immediate presence," might have been to-day among the most favored sons of Thespis had it not been that he became entangled in the meshes of some calico or silken web, or was floored by the wrestling superiority of John Barleycorn. There is one such individual in our mind's eye at present. Poor fellow! Let us recount his virtues and his vices in verses:—

THE FATE OF THE DRINKING ACTOR.

Bill Ranter was an actor good—
The truth we do but say—
He often played of love, we're told,
'Cause he'd a love for play.
He loved some other things, alas!
A lass and whiskey mill;
Bill was so rum it happened that
He run a large rum bill.

He, to make up the sum he owed,
Each night might have been seen
Frisky and blue, though with care cowed,
A-gambling on the green,
Watching the piles that oft he lost—
The ones he'd never take—
With fallen chops, not at his sin,
But cause he'd lost his stake.

He lost and lost; he *never* won;
His friends oft to him spoke,
It never broke his spirit down
Until he was dead broke:
For when O. K., he'd never pine,
But sprucely, fate abide,
When sue aside he could not turn,
He thought of suicide.

He to the show shop went one day,
When greatly he did mope;
And as he'd roped in many a piece,
He took a piece of rope—
Tied to his neck and to a beam—
Then kicked away his prop,
Saying.—"This poor actor dies of grief,"
Then took his final drop.

Deductum.

Now, all you actors, good or bad,
Reflect on his fate hard—
If women, wine or cards you play,
You'll never be a card;
But if you spread yourself, and act
To suit the present age,
The public will give you support,
And you'll drive up the stage.

Such a wrecked specimen of manhood crossed our path one rainy evening, recently, as we took our silent paces across the Park on our way to church. He had once been an "apothecary's clerk," afterwards took to the stage in consequence of having given a man a cup of cold pizen in mistake for a dose of salts, and finally resolved himself into a peripatetic spout shop and gin mill. Even in these days of his adversity, his tongue has not lost its cunning, nor has "the enemy" altogether stolen away his brains. As near as we can remember, the following conversation passed between us as he seized our right hand in his and laid a loose hold of one of our buttons with the other:

Apothecary's Apprentice.—"Dearest love, do you remember, the night when first we met? When you were in the gallery and I in the parquet?"

Editorial Chieftian.—"Oh, no, we don't remember, the night when first we met; but now we meet on equal ground, and both in the Park wet."

A. A.—"When twilight dews were falling fast, not many years ago, a lovely girl I chanced to meet, *she* proved my overthrow. Pity the sorrows of a wretched man who has nowhere to lay his head."

E. C.—"It had been better had those dews been the only dues that fell, for judging by appearances, you've since got mixed in many a due, Bill."

A. A.—Chide me not, dearest friend, chide me not here; have you a V to lend? [He let fall a tear.]

E. C.—I give thee all; I can no more, though poor the offering be. [We gave him a dollar bill and said]—Now we've a man to see.

A. A.—Wait.

E. C.—We can't; weighty matters will not let us. We are announced to expound on the doctrine of universal depravity.

A. A.—On such a score have you no scruples?

E. C.—Not a grain. It goes against our grain to be severe, but the longer you keep us here to gossip, the more we lose, for to us each second is a penny wait.

A. A.—I came not for lucre. [He put our dollar bill in his pocket.] I would a tale unfold.

E. C.—It wouldn't be a bad idea, and the quicker the better. [And we pointed to the set-down of his trousers, which was sadly rent in twain.]

A. A.—A tale that will freeze your blood.

E. C.—Warrior, proceed to freeze. [The thermometer was then at 85 in the shade of the moon.]

We left him to freeze on to somebody else, and as we melted away like a maiden's dream, we could hear these words:—

Weeping sad and lonely, hopes and fears are vain—
Now this cruel war is over, we've met to part again.

......We are reminded that space is scarce, and that it will be necessary to curtail our extraneous remarks in order that other departments may not be left out in the cold altogether. As the theatrical season progresses, the demands upon our columns become greater; in fact, we have been severely pressed for room during the entire summer season, both by news matter and advertising patronage. So we'll ease up on our introductory overture, and proceed to discuss the events of the week.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE re-opened on the 9th inst., for the regular fall season, under the management of James E. Hayes, with Clifton W. Tayleure as business manager. The wonderful change that has taken place in the very short time the management have had it, astonished every one. It was only Friday night the new hands took possession, and when the time arrived for opening the doors everything was in tip-top order. Such a transformation we never saw accomplished in so short a time. Every part of the auditorium has been painted, the orchestra floor re-carpeted, parquet benches upholstered, new brocatelle curtains overhang the private boxes, the footlights raised, a new green baize curtain bought, the stage completely overhauled and the scenery considerably improved. The exterior of the house has been newly painted, also the lobbies and box offices. In fact for the first time in a year the Olympic not only looks clean, but smells so. The house was densely crowded on the opening night, as was the case every night during the week, but by as fashionable and select an audience as was ever gathered in any theatre, and an entirely different class from that patronizing this establishment of late. There will be a rivalry now between this establishment and Wallack's Theatre, as it is the determination of the managers to cater for those who have been bestowing their patronage upon that house. Certain it is the season has opened most auspiciously. Mr. Joseph Jefferson was the initial star, opening in 'Rip Van Winkle," which kept the stage all the week. The drama was well placed upon the stage. Mr. Jefferson appeared to great advantage, his acting being a decided improvement over his previous engagement a few months ago at this same establishment. He was deservedly applauded throughout the performance. The support he received was in several instances very good. W. Davidge made a clever Derrick, and Owen Marlowe made all that was possible of the *role* of Hendrick. Alice Harrison is a pleasing little actress and improves with every new character she plays. Bessy Foote, from the London theatres, appeared as Meenie. She is rather *petite* and looks well upon the stage, but does not seem to possess much talent for the profession. Mrs. C. Edmonds, as Gretchen, was formerly known in the Bowery as Mrs. Yeomans. Master Willie Seymour and Miss McCormack, who played the children's parts, gave the best two impersonations of any in the piece after Mr. Jefferson. They are very talented children.

MRS. LANDER terminated her engagement at the French Theatre on the 14th inst. Artistically it was a success, if not pecuniarily. Mrs. Lander returns to this city in October, when she will, no doubt, attract crowded houses, for then she will be in the midst of the regular season, while her late engagement was at a time of the year when the regular theatre-goers are out of the city.

SAIL HO!—The ladies and gentlemen engaged for the Mobile Theatre are requested to meet at Mr. Macdonough's house, in this city, on Oct. 4th, as they sail on the 5th.

BOBBY NEWCOMB is a great favorite with the audiences at Butler's American Theatre in his song and dance acts. Parties wishing to obtain copies of his acts should address him as per advertisement in another column.

PROF. HUTCHINGS, the "lightning calculator," delivered his lecture descriptive of life and scenes in this metropolis at Jones' Woods on the 11th inst., on the occasion of the mammoth picnic in aid of the Masonic Asylum Fund. The Chatham street Jews; the upper-tendom in the Fifth avenue palaces; the Italian organ-grinders; the elegantly dressed ladies who promenade Broadway; the poor wretches who sweep the street crossings; theatres, churches, politicians and policemen—all in turn received a share of the lecturer's attention. In illustrating the different characters he brings in panoramic view a hundred different scenes; tells numberless anecdotes in Dutch, Irish, French and English provincial phraseology, convulsing his audience with laughter, and, occasionally, some of his pathetic descriptions of New York misery bringing tears to their eyes, and ever and anon eliciting most rapturous applause.

ARRIVED.—The steamer Atlanta, which arrived on the 11th inst., brought among its passengers the following artists of Mr. Bateman's opera troupe:—Miles. Lucille Tostee, Blanche C. de Felcourt, Isabella Armand, Mathilda and Marguerite de Bongars, Suzanne Dregmans, Emilie Dumay, Anna Savignez, Carmen Bertin, Bertha Montelli and Faustine Berthillot; Mons. and Mme. Duchesne, Mons. and Mme. Monier, and Messrs. Guiffroy, Lagriffoul, Valter, Benedick, Leduc, Brunet, Egalon, Pasfour, Paperino, Chopin, Ruiz, Lefevre, Ciccone, Schleiss and Jaquard.

THE RUSH to welcome General Sickles on the 12th inst., was not much larger than the rush that besieges the box office of the San Francisco Minstrels every night. Since the opening night of the present season, this band of make believe "colored bredeeren" have not felt the lack of the inspiriting effects of crowded houses. Their programmes gradually enhance in piquancy, and the sable jokers are in their happiest mood. Mr. J. B. Dennikor is a most finished performer upon the violin, and possesses an easy manner which at once stamps him as a master in his particular line. The burlesque base ball match continues to delight the audience.

JAMES H. BUDWORTH, the well known Ethiopian comedian, but who, of late, has dropped burnt cork and aspired to playing Dutch characters, was engaged by Manager Butler, of the American Theatre, to appear at that establishment for one week, commencing on the 9th, in "Cousin Schneider." He appeared on the 9th, but failed to show up any other night during the week, notwithstanding he was advertised, and his name in the bill to appear every night. Why he did not appear is unknown to the manager. This is very wrong for any performer to do, for he not only disappoints the managers, but what is still worse, the public. If a number of persons go to a performance to see a particular act and do not find the actor there as advertised, they do not inquire the reason, but at once blame the manager for deceiving them. Managers owe it to themselves for their own protection to be wary in engaging a performer who fails to keep his contract with another manager. The minstrel part of the entertainment has been greatly improved by the addition of Schwicardi and J. Picci, and the first part takes well. The usual variety entertainment is also given.

THE FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE was liberally patronized last week, and the prospects are that the establishment of a burlesque company at this house is a success. "Fra Diavolo" was produced last week with a good cast; Leffingwell playing Beppo. His make up for Forrest was excellent, and elicited shouts of applause. Mr. Leffingwell is one of the best burlesque actors at present on the American stage. Mrs. Sedley Brown made a fascinating Fra Diavolo, dressing with taste and singing with great spirit. Sol Smith, Jr., was very good as Lorenzo, his make up being extremely ludicrous. Millie Sackett made a favorable impression as Zerlina. This lady is a pleasing and painstaking actress and has been very favorably received by the patrons of this house.

"THE MISER OF CHATHAM STREET," a new local drama by W. B. Cavanagh, was produced at the Eighth Avenue Opera House, on the 9th inst. It is in one act and four scenes. Josh Hart, W. B. Cavanagh, Frank Kerns, and Florence Wells had good parts, and rendered them very well. In the olio business, J. W. Clark, Geo. Warren, Florence Wells, Dick Ralph, Frank Kerns and the Broadway Boys appeared in principal acts, and were well received. This establishment has become a fixed institution with the up town lovers of amusement, the place being well filled every night. This week, Crissie Carnavan, vocalist, puts in an appearance. An original burletta called "The Nymphs of the Carribean Sea" is also on the bills.

LOOK OUT for "Six Nights in the Bowery," a local drama, written by John F. Poole, and to be produced at Tony Pastor's Opera House this evening and during the week. Last week a fantastic *ballet* divertisement was produced. The ladies of the *ballet* were dressed very fantastically, and the scenery was new and very handsome. Prof. Doebler is a good magician, performing some new and startling feats in legerdemain.

RISTORI, accompanied by her husband, family and dramatic company, arrived on the 13th by the steamship Europe. The dramatic company embraces the following artists:—Antonia Zamarini Cottin, Luigia Glech, Virginia Casati, (her first appearance in America), Argia Santecchi, Santini Pecchioli, Annina Buti, (their first appearance in America), Marrietta Bergonzoni, Grazioza Glech, Adelaide Buti, (her first appearance in America), Signori Michele Bozzo, (his first appearance in America), Giacomo Glech, Giovanni Carboni, Ludovico Mancini, Cesare Ristori, Achille Cottin, Giulio Buti, Gio. Maria Borghi, his first appearance in America), Napoleone Morzidolfi, Luigi Santecchi, (his first appearance in America), Giovanni Tessero, Benjamino Mario (his first appearance in America) and Federigo Verzura. Stage director Cesare Ristori.

MAD. ANNA DE LAGRANGE arrived in this city from Europe on the 13th, coming on the same steamer with Ristori. She will commence a season of opera at Pike's Opera House.

GRADUALLY but surely is the Theatre Comique gaining a foothold among the established favorite places of amusement in this city, under the experienced management of Sam Sharpley, Charley White and Ben Cotton. The entertainment offered is first class in every respect, and the class of people who patronise the Comique are as fashionable as can be seen in any theatre in this city. Every night the orchestra, as well as the dress circle is graced with a large number of ladies who appear to enjoy the entertainment as well as those of the sterner sex. Sharpley and Cotton's Minstrels is a well organized band, having in the line some excellent musicians as well as vocalists, while the end business is in the hands of Messrs. Sharpley and Cotton. They give a good first part, concluding with the skating scene, which is well received each evening. This is the third season that Mr. Sharpley has brought a minstrel band to this city, and played with success during the fall and winter season, going on the road for a traveling tour in the spring. The performances of the Leon Brothers on the trapeze and the suspended pole, were very good. D. L. Morris appeared all last week in the burlesque of "Richard No. 3." Mr. Morris has previously appeared in this city, at Barnum's old museum. He is a very clever actor, and his dialect is as good as we ever heard. Although suffering from a cold last week, he did very well. Several new faces appear this week, among them Alfred Prince, a buffo singer from Sweden, who made his *debut* at Irving Hall a few weeks ago, Annie Gibbons, clog dancer, Frank Lacy and Florence Reynolds.

THE LARGEST RECEIPTS of Kelly and Leon's Minstrels since their first appearance in this city were booked the past week. Every night the hall was densely crowded, and long before the first part was over scarcely a foot of standing room was to be had. The company has become very popular, and deservedly so, for they have the past two weeks given as good a minstrel performance from beginning to end as has been witnessed for a long time. A few weeks ago we took them to task for singing the same old songs, doing the same old acts, and telling the old stereotyped gags that had become like household words. Our remarks have been heeded, for since then the end men have studied new gags, "singists" have sung new songs, and new acts have been introduced in the olio. The consequence of all this is, the hall is crowded every night with delighted patrons, the performers are pleased with the manner they are received, and the managers are jubilant over the treasurer's returns. "Change makes change," is an old but truthful saying.

MR. A. L. PARKES, treasurer of Kelly and Leon's Minstrels, takes a benefit on Saturday afternoon, the 28th inst. Mr. Parkes has, during his engagement with this party, proved himself every way qualified for the arduous duties. He has caused a revolution in the style of advertising the company. He has by his originality attracted the attention of not only the public but even those who have made advertising a specialty. Much of the success of this company is due to Mr. Parkes, for if a company is not well advertised how is the public to know of its doings.

THE HIPPOTHEATRON will open the first week in October with the New York Circus, under the management of L. B. Lent.

HENRY GURR, the champion swimmer of England, will shortly arrive in this country, having been secured by the Hanlon Brothers, who propose introducing him to the American public in a novel entertainment. In our advertising columns this week will be found a card from the Hanlon Brothers giving a complete list of their combination company, which is now on its way to this country.

GREAT PREPARATIONS are being made for the production of the "Devil's Auction" at Banvard's Museum. It has been in preparation for several weeks and was expected to be ready for this evening, but the great amount of work that is being bestowed upon it and the many rehearsals necessary, the management have concluded not to bring it out until it is complete in all its details. For spectacular display it is thought that it will equal if not surpass anything ever seen in this country.

JOHNNY THOMPSON AND BOB HART, two of the best Ethiopian comedians in the business, appear at Butler's American Theatre on the 18th inst.

DALY'S successful play of "Under the Gaslight," has, by a great display of printer's ink and considerable advertising, proved a great success for the author as well as the management. It continues to crowd the New York Theatre every night. It has but three weeks more to run, as Zoe's engagement is drawing near.

THAT MECHANICAL DONKEY, of which so much has been said of late in this city, as well as in London, where he was made quite a feature in a play, and from whom so much was expected, trotted on the stage at Niblo's on the evening of the 11th inst. He was introduced by Greppo, preceding the grand transformation scene. It is a property horse, worked by two small boys. The "business" did not amount to much, and failed to create any sensation. It is a good "fill up," nothing more.

MR. JEFFERSON'S engagement will be followed by a play of a spectacular character.

LIZZETTE BERNARD, sensation actress, opens at the Bowery Theatre on the 23d inst. in her specialty of "Oriana, or the Story of a Woman's Heart."

Dramatic.

BALL'S STATUE OF EDWIN FORREST.—This statue was privately exhibited in Boston, Mass., recently. The *Boston Post* says: "It is six feet six inches in height, and represents Coriolanus replying to Virgilia, his wife, Volumnia, his mother, and Valeria, who beseech him to spare Rome. Perhaps no better attitude could have been selected. The moment is one of power, strength, dignity, and pride, and these qualities the artist has evolved with remarkable skill. The right foot is thrown forward. In the right hand is a scroll, and the left supports the drapery of the toga. A portion of the chest, the arms, and the legs are superbly chiselled, and the marble seems alive with the muscular mightiness for which the great tragedian is so noted. In fact, the posture of the figure, its detail of development, the drapery, the form and inclination of the head, the expression of the features, even—for marble is capable of such when touched by the quickening hand of genius—the entire work indicates very clearly that Mr. Ball studied his subject well, and has labored with equal zeal and success. The impression made on the visitor as he gazes upon the statue is that it is instinct with life; that there is grace, character, and purpose in every inch of the marble; and that it was committed to fortunate hands. The statue rests upon a square pedestal, upon the front of which are the mask and numerous emblems of the tragic muse. The history of the statue is this:—In 1863 ten gentlemen, the majority of whom are Bostonians, subscribed $1,000 for a statue of Mr. Forrest. In the spring of 1863 Mr. Ball spent some time in Philadelphia, where every facility necessary in making the studies for his model was afforded him by Mr. Forrest. A year or more since he sailed for Italy for the purpose of putting the statue in marble, and it reached this city in a complete state a few days since. The future of the statue is not known further than that it will be exhibited in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia."

FANNY B. PRICE was at the Richmond, Va., Theatre last week. "Fanchon" was produced on the 10th inst.

DAVID H. MARDEN, formerly treasurer of the Howard Athenæum and Tremont Theatre, and lately of the Comique, Boston, died in that city on the 10th inst.

LADY DON commenced an engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., on the 9th inst., in "Pretty Housebreaker." By some unfortunate circumstance the gas went out in the middle of one of the scenes of the "Pretty Housebreaker," and for fifteen or twenty minutes the performance was suspended. A temporary truce was effected with tallow candles, and the "Housebreaker" concluded, when Mr. Lingham announced that the balance of the programme would be postponed.

ROUSE'S HALL, Peoria, Ill., was opened on the 5th inst. by Stookley, Keady and Hunter, with the following company:—Messrs. Geo. Burt, A. L. Gooding, A. H. Hastings, T. Ferguson, C. D. Lovett, W. G. Dorrens, A. Davison, Moore and Cushman; Kate Putnam, Mrs. Geo. Burt, Miss Genevieve, Clara Burt, Cora Vale, Mrs. Maude Davison, Little Eliza Logan Burt and W. V. Breyer. "Jessie Brown" was produced, with Kate Putnam as Jessie.

THE RICHINGS' ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE have, through their business manager, Aug. S. Pennoyer, filled their time for the fall and winter season. This fact is published in a card elsewhere to prevent any other managers from writing.

W. H. HAMBLIN met with a severe accident while attending the County Fair at Burlington, Vt., on Friday, 6th inst. He was on the spectators' stand, which fell, precipitating about 2,500 people 20 feet to the ground. Mr. Hamblin was seriously injured internally, and doubts are entertained as to his recovery.

DAN WORCESTER'S SENSATION TROUPE continues to gather in the greenbacks in the eastern section of Andy Johnson's Empire. For where they are and where expected to be, see advertisement in the CLIPPER.

THE METROPOLITAN THEATRICAL COMPANY, from Indianapolis, will occupy Darling Hall, Terre Haute, Ind., for two weeks, beginning Sept. 23d. W. H. Riley will conduct the entertainments during the season.

YANKEE LOCKE commenced an engagement in Portland, Me., on the 9th inst. A correspondent writes:—"He made his bow to a crowded house as Salem Scudder in the 'Octoroon.' His reception was exceedingly cordial, and he played the part well. Dollie Bidwell, as Zoe, was excellent. This lady seldom fails in any part she undertakes. Tragedy or comedy seems equally well suited to her, and she has a strong hold on the affections of the theatre-going public. Miss Georgie Langley, as Dora Sunnyside, looked lovely, and played the part very neatly. R. S. Meldrum, as the Indian Chief, gave us a correct conception without buffoonery. Mr. Bidwell's McCloskey was very fine, while Mr. C. Churchill's Pete was one of the best representatives of the character I ever witnessed. The piece, under the direction of Mr. G. Ryder, the stage manager, was well put upon the stage. One great improvement has been inaugurated by Mr. Ryder, and that is—no waits. The curtain rises promptly on time, and there are no delays between the acts. Business so far has been splendid, and everything looks lovely for the management."

HARRY CLIFFORD, comedian, goes to Savannah, Ga., as first low comedian for Mr. Templeton's Theatre. Miss Jennie Allen has been engaged for the chambermaids.

THE "BLACK CROOK" in Louisville, Ky., is said to have been a success. Writing on the 10th, our correspondent says:—"Every night during the past week the house has been so crowded that the manager has been obliged to put out a card announcing 'Standing Room Only.' The ballet introduces the favorite *danseuses*, M'lle Galletti, M'lle Francis, Miss Susie Star, M'lle Jennie, Miss K. Peters, M'lle Auriol, and Sophie Walton. The cast introduces the entire stock company. Fannie Davenport is a great favorite here.

HOLLAND'S DRAMATIC TROUPE performed at Danville, Ky., on the 9th, with Effie Johns as star.

THE MANAGER of the New Memphis Theatre is busy renovating and redecorating that establishment. Sam Gulick and assistants are working day and night painting and gilding the interior of the theatre. Avonia Jones is to be the initial star.

ALICE HOLLAND has evidently made a hit as Phœbe in "Paul Pry" at the Museum, Chicago, at least so says the *Republican* of that city in its issue of Sept. 7th, as will be seen by the annexed quotation:—'The character is a very good one. The *petite* and charming actress invests it with a spirit and interest that we have never seen equaled, and plays from first to last in a most perfect manner. Alice Holland does all things well; but ever and anon she shines forth with unwonted brilliancy, and seems for the evening as if striving to eclipse the proudest *protean* actresses of the day. In this impersonation she is not only excellent, but appears to better advantage than any other actress whom we have ever seen attempt the part."

THE RICHINGS' ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE was to commence the season at the National Theatre, Washington, on the 16th inst., appearing in the "Bohemian Girl." Our correspondent "Novice" says:—"The sale of seats commenced several days ago, and the demand has been great. The season, it is confidently expected, will be an exceedingly prosperous one. 'Norma' will be given on the 17th, 'La Somnambula' on the 18th; 'Elixir of Love,' 19th; 'Martha,' 20th; 'Fra Diavolo,' 21st; 'Cinderella,' 23d; 'Norma,' 24th; 'Cinderella,' 25th; 'Maritana,' 26th, and 'Crown Diamonds' on the 27th. The third and last week will be devoted to the production of the new operas lately added to the already extensive *repertoire*."

A DRAMATIC COMPANY is wanted for the Lexington, Ky., Theatre. See advertisement.

AT THE ATHENÆUM, Detroit, Mich., stock pieces were produced last week. On the 9th "Our American Cousin" was brought out, with Simcoe Lee as Dundreary, and S. W. Ashley as Asa. On the 10th, "Perfection," "Paul Pry" and "Bryan O'Lynn." The part of Kate O'Brien by Mary Howard is said to have been commendably acted. Mr. Ashley sustained the character of Paul Pry and Bryan well. On the 11th, "Ticket of Leave Man," with J. E. Whiting as Briarly, Ashley as Green Jones, and T. M. Meagher as Dalton. On the 12th, "Hidden Hand" and "Nan." ......"The Black Crook" is in the third week at Young Men's Hall, with J. A. Fisher as the Crook, and G. S. Parker as Rodolphe. The piece is well mounted and draws well.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Omaha, is said to be in the full tide of success. "Uncle Tom" was produced by the stock company during the week ending Sept. 14th. Mr. J. Frank Noyes, the late leading man and stage manager of the Academy, was badly shot through the hip on the 8th inst. in a street fight. The ball had not been extracted at last accounts. No blame is attached to Mr. Noyes. It is thought that he will be able to play in a week.

"NOBODY'S DAUGHTER," the Fulton-Maeder drama, was produced at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 10th inst., to a crowded house, and was a success. The principal members of the company have returned to this city, as they are engaged at Banvard's Museum. The manager of Wood's Museum, Chicago, has purchased the right of producing this drama in that city.

CHARLOTTE THOMPSON continues to be the star at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa. Last week she appeared in "Fanchon," "Little Barefoot," and as Noah O'Connor. "Caste" is to be produced this week. Edwin Booth commences an engagement on the 30th inst.

"BLACK CROOK" IN PHILADELPHIA.—Mr. J. E. McDonough announced the first performance of the "Black Crook" in Philadelphia to take place at the Academy of Music on Monday evening, Sept. 9th, at which time and place a large audience was in attendance. Unfortunately, however, the spectacle was not in good working order, and after three acts had been worried through with, it was found necessary to bring the performance to a sudden close, it being evident that the great transformation scene which closes the piece would not work satisfactorily. It was then announced that those in attendance could have their money refunded, or tickets would be given them for a future evening. On Thursday evening, Sept. 12, another attempt was made, and this time with success, the play passing off pretty well for an opening performance. Late in the week we sat the piece through, and herewith give our opinion of the performance:—As the play depends mainly upon the *ballet* and scenic effects for success, the management has not secured a very strong dramatic company. The part of Hertzog, the Black Crook, is very cleverly performed by Mr. H. Ryner; N. P. Sheldon does not make much out of the character of Greppo; the same may be said of Mr. Griffith's Wolfenstein, Mr. Montague's Rodolphe, and Mr. A. Fisher's Puffengruntz. Dragonfin is well played by Mr. J. Franklin, and what little Zamiel has to do is properly attended to by Mr. Ben. Young. Mrs. F. Mordaunt's Dame Barbara cannot be praised. Oceana, as Stalacta, looks well, and her well-fitting costumes show off a good form and well-rounded pair of legs to advantage. Carline is passable in the hands of Miss Fulford, but her singing is rather light; Miss Kate Palmer's Amina is fair. Some of the scenery is very fine indeed, the Grotto of Stalacta being especially worthy of commendation. This scene, and the dancing appertaining to it, form one of the most interesting features of the piece; it is true that the Mermaid Dance and the Demon Dance take place; the Demon Dance is pretty well done—it is participated in by Betty Regl, Teresa Antoneno, Emily Regl, M'lle Albertine, M'lle Frank, and Signor Baptistin, the costumes being very nearly the same as those worn in the "Black Crook" at Niblo's. There are three or four good dancers on the lead, and a few passably fair in the *corps de ballet*. Of legs there is a liberal display, a number of them being fair to look upon, while others are not sufficiently symmetrical to fascinate the beholder, or to recall visions of Power's Greek Slave. All things considered, however, the *ballet* is probably as good as can be gathered together outside of New York. The incantation scene is cleverly worked up, and the effects are well worked. The Palace of Dewdrops, the closing scene of the spectacle, is a really beautiful piece of work, and to those who have never seen the "Black Crook" at Niblo's, it must possess great interest, but candor compels us to state that it will not compare favorably with the New York scene; it is less elaborate, less extensive, with fewer points of interest to charm the eye, and the changes do not develope such physical beauties or artistic splendors as we are accustomed to see at Niblo's; and yet there is much to enchain the attention in the Philadelphia scene. So far the piece has drawn large audiences, and we presume, now that everything is working smoothly, that every theatre-goer in the Quaker City will visit the Academy to see the "Crook." Mr. McDonough has succeeded in placing the spectacle upon the stage in magnificent style, and at a heavy outlay. Let the people of Philadelphia reward him for his enterprise and liberality the same as New York is rewarding Manager Wheatley.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Pittsburgh, Pa., is now open for dramatic and operatic representations, and stars and others will do well to read W. A. McClurg's card in another column.

THE CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, opened for the season on Monday evening, Sept. 9th, with Mr. and Mrs. Florence as the stars, and a play called "Caste." There was not a large audience present, which is rather unusual for an opening. "Caste" has been favorably received during the week, and will be continued until further notice.

THE NEW AMERICAN THEATRE, Philadelphia, was thrown open to the public on Saturday evening, Sept. 14th, and a crowded house was the result. The entertainment gave satisfaction, and the performers were greatly applauded.

JULIA DEAN, who has been performing a series of her favorite characters during the past week at the Arch, Philadelphia, will bring her engagement to a close on the 21st. and be succeeded on the 23d by Mr. E. Eddy and Miss Henrietta Irving.

"MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM" is still the great attraction at the Walnut, Philadelphia, where it has met with remarkable success. Placed on the stage in such excellent style, so well acted, and embellished with so many scenic beauties, it is not surprising that the spectacle should prove so attractive.

MCKEAN BUCHANAN'S DRAMATIC COMPANY opened in Auburn, N. Y., on the 9th, to an excellent house, in the play of "Richelieu," in which, a correspondent says:—"Mr. Buchanan and his artistes won golden opinions and frequent bursts of applause from the delighted audience. The company, as a whole, is the best that has visited us in many years; they give us standard plays and render them in a manner which displays an intent to excel in the histrionic art. On the 10th, 'Hamlet' was given in good style. On the 11th, 'Macbeth' was presented, and the several characters were enacted with life-like faith. 'London Assurance' was witnessed on the 12th, in which piece Mrs. Buchanan, Mr. Hurley, the Misses Orter and Lovell met with great applause. To-night, 13th, we are to see the 'Merchant of Venice,' with Mr. Buchanan as Shylock, Mr. Hurley as Bassanio and Miss Orten as Portia. The troupe remain until the 21st.

WORCESTER'S SENSATION TROUPE has been doing a good business at Brattleboro', Vt., we are informed. As will be seen by advertisement in another column, a leading lady is wanted for this troupe.

DAVIS & CO., the Cincinnati theatrical agents, again publish a list of their wants in the advertising columns of the CLIPPER. By perusing the same managers and actors will find something to their interest.

SHOW BUSINESS in Cincinnati, O., is said to be good. Our correspondent "Agate" says:—"We have four places of amusement open nightly, each receiving a fair share of patronage. Miss Mary Provost has been the star at the National, and has done a much better business than McKee Rankin, who preceded her with 'Ours.' Miss Provost was received on her opening night in 'Messalliance' with evident delight by the large audience present, and from her hearty reception was induced to run the piece until the 6th, when she produced the 'Female Gambler' for her benefit. On Miss Provost's first night, Mr. Harry H. Pratt, the low comedian, made his first appearance for the season as Mouser in the farce of 'Betsey Baker,' which he played exceedingly well, drawing from the lower part of the house repeated and deserved applause. Mr. Pratt is a very young man, and will undoubtedly do better when the opportunity is offered him. This theatre needs a good chambermaid, which it has not had since Jennie Walters was here, last year. Hattie Thorne, who played Betsey Baker, is very good in juvenile business, but does not reach the public's expectation in *soubrettes*. Mr. J. B. Ashton, the walking gent, also made his first appearance as Crummy in the farce; he is a good, correct actor, and possesses a fine *personnel*. Mr. James E. Murdoch, Cincinnati's favorite, opened on the 9th to a good house in Rover. He was called before the curtain repeatedly, and received the highest marks of appreciation from his audience. On the 10th he did 'Money;' 11th, 'Wine Works Wonders;' 12th, 'Hamlet,' and 13th he does 'Much Ado About Nothing' for his benefit, and repeats 'Wild Oats' for the Saturday *matinee* and evening.......I said in my last that Mr. Colville had reduced the rates of admission, and so it was thought and advertised, but on a close inspection of the posters it was found that it read 'Admittance to dress circle, fifty cts.,' the words 'admittance' and 'fifty cents' in flaming large type, and words 'to dress circle' between in type hardly readable. In this manner the public was deluded into the belief that the prices were reduced, when in reality they still remain as they were at the opening. Hundreds have testified their disapprobation in many ways, and it has been a very unwise proceeding for the management, and has greatly hurt his business for the ensuing season. Seventy-five cents and a dollar for the lower part of the house is too much for these hard times. It is also an injustice to stars, who come here and find that deception has been practiced to gain patronage......The Fourth Street Theatre, late Comique, was opened on the 2d under the management of R. E. J. Miles, with the comedy of 'Extremes,' Mr. B. Macauley in the leading *role*. Business was not very flattering during the week. Mr. Macauley only remained one week. On the 8th, the new comedy of 'Caste' was produced, Mr. Miles appearing as Geo. D'Alvoy, R. H. Levere as Capt. Hawtree, R. Grierson as Eccles, Tom Hampton as Sam Gerridge, Charlotte Richardson as Esther, Annie Mayhew as Polly, and Mrs. R. Grierson as the Marchioness. Business is only tolerable so far. Eccles and Esther were the only praiseworthy characters in the piece. Miss Richardson played Esther admirably, displaying a thorough knowledge of her character. She is as good an actress as Cincinnati has seen for some time."

DAN BRYANT, as we learn by a telegram, opened in San Francisco on the 9th inst. at the Opera House, in "Handy Andy" and "Irish Emigrant." The house was crowded and many turned away.

THE NEW NASHVILLE THEATRE, says our correspondent "Landry," under date of Sept. 11th, "is still playing the stock company, but not to very good houses. J. Holmes Grover is billed to appear on the 16th......Manager Flynn, of the Adelphi, (old theatre), is making great preparations for the opening on the 16th, with a 'Tale of Enchantment.' Every one is on the tiptoe of expectation to see this spectacle. The box office was opened today, and many seats have already been taken for several days ahead. It is only announced for one week, but will probably keep the boards for a longer period if the play will pay, or if no injunction is served. John Allen, under whose superintendence the piece is to be gotten up, will arrive here with his company tomorrow. James Oates and wife, Mrs. Nelson Kneass, and Harry Everett, are engaged to appear in the piece. After the withdrawal of the 'Tale of Enchantment,' a line of stars will appear, the first of which is Miss Mary Provost."

BELLE BOYD'S engagement in St. Louis, Mo., was a failure. At her benefit on the 6th, she was presented with a gold watch and chain.

MADAME SCHELLER has left Fond du Lac, Wis., to visit the shores of Lake Michigan. A serenade was given to her previous to her departure, by the Turn-Verein and the German band, and she was the recipient of a set of beautiful jewelry. In Sheboygan a *fete* was arranged to her honor by forty-two prominent citizens. Everywhere she is receiving marked attention.

IN PEORIA, a dramatic season opened on the 2d inst., C. D. Lovett acting manager, W. V. Breyer stage manager.

PAINE, SAYLES AND TYRRELL'S DRAMATIC TROUPE, which occupied the City Hall, Providence, R. I., the week commencing on the 2d, came to a sad end on the 7th, by the flight of the manager to some unknown spot, leaving members of the company, printers, bill-stickers and others in the lurch, or in other words, minus the "requisite." The company comprised Miss M. Wren, Emma Reignolds, Fred, John and Oliver Wren, Fleming, McMillan, Edwards, Ingallson and others. Marietta Ravel was the star. In order to help the company out of the scrape, a complimentary benefit was tendered to them on the 10th. The hall, printing, etc., were furnished free, and a number of volunteers appeared. A fair house was present, and the receipts were enough to start the unfortunates homeward. The managers were citizens of Providence, and had no capital to start with. By a card which appeared in the city papers on the 14th, it appears that they had returned to town. They state that they did not take a cent, but put out several hundred dollars more than their receipts. So writes our correspondent.

RACHEL JOHNSON has entirely recovered her health and will resume her profession shortly.

HELEN WESTERN is the star at the Athenæum, Detroit.

"THE BLACK CROOK" is in its third week at Young Men's Hall, Detroit, Mich., and every night before the rise of the curtain, the announcement "standing room only" is placarded on the doors. Manager Meech will, it is thought, relieve Detroit of at least five thousand dollars of its surplus funds during the three weeks the "Crook" has held sway there. Our correspondent "Remitroni" says:—"With one or two exceptions the dancing is but mediocre; the scenery, however, is all that could possibly be desired. The piece bids fair to run two months to crowded houses."

C. W. TAYLEURE has just consummated, for Mr. J. E. Owens, the purchase of Mr. Bateman's comedy of "Self," which will be added by the latter to his *repertoire* this season.

EDWIN BOOTH opened to an overflowing house on the 9th inst., at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md. Our correspondent says:—"The advent of Edwin Booth, after an absence of six years, has been a marked one. Each night throngs of persons are unable to gain admission to the theatre after the raising of the curtain. On the 11th he appeared as 'Richard III,' when the excitement amounted to a *furore*; and it may be safely estimated that at least one thousand persons were denied the pleasure of witnessing the gifted young actor, so densely was the theatre packed. Booth was to have continued the present week, but having been wounded on the evening of the 12th accidentally by a pistol, his engagement closed that evening."

THE HOLMAN TROUPE appear at Music Hall, London, C. W., on the 19th, for a short season.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Albany, N. Y., was announced to commence its regular fall dramatic season on the 16th inst. The following is a correct list of the company:—S. K. Chester, leading man; J. W. Carroll, first heavy; Mr. Shields, first old man; S. E. Ryan, first low comedian; W. R. Hayden, juveniles; W. Moreland, first walking gents; Geo. Pascelles, second heavies. M. Slevin, second old men; W. C. Crosby, second low comedy; W. C. Miller, second walking gents, and Messrs. E. C. Packard, E. McCall, C. H. Bradshaw, De Vie, utility; Mrs. Jennie Carroll, leading lady; Mrs. S. K. Chester, juveniles and comedy; Mrs. C. F. Maeder, first old women and heavies; Miss Louise Sylvester, soubrettes; Miss Agnes Stanfield (?), walking lady; Mrs. Howard, second old women; Mrs. S. E. Ryan, second chambermaids; Mrs. Barnes and Miss Louise, utility; J. B. Vogel, leader of orchestra; J. Wiser, scenic artist; J. M. Mehan, machinist; A. Rogers, properties, with "Uncle John" Addis, stage manager. The list of stars embraces all the prominent names in the profession. The season commences with Frank Mayo in the "Three Guardsmen."

"CASTE" was performed at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Sept. 11th. M. W. Fiske, John Templeton, Viola Barrett, &c., were in the company.

LOTTA played "Little Nell" in Brooklyn on the 13th and 14th to two of the largest audiences ever seen in the Academy of Music. Next week she commences at McVicker's, Chicago.

MRS. LANDER is at the Boston Theatre, opening on the 16th inst., in "Elizabeth."

"INISFALLEN," after a run of two weeks at the Boston Theatre, was withdrawn on the 14th inst. The drama will be presented in the New England cities as follows:—Hartford, 16th and 17th; New Haven, 18th, 19th and 20th; Springfield, 21st and 23d; Worcester, 24th and 25th; New Bedford, 26th; and Providence, 27th and 28th. It goes out under the auspices of the Boston Theatre management, with E. M. Leslie as business agent, and will be given with the same cast as in Boston, including Kate Reignolds and Mr. Falconer.

"CASTE" was produced at the Continental Theatre, Boston, last week. The "Black Crook" is reproduced this week with Rita, San Galli, M'lle Olivia, M'lle Conhita Ranzali and a full ballet troupe.

CECILE RUSH terminated her engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the 14th, and is followed this week by John E. Brougham, who was to open in "Pocahontas" and "A Gentleman from Ireland."

AT THE BOSTON MUSEUM the revival of standard comedies has proved a success. This week "Money," "School for Scandal," "Heir at Law," Road to Ruin" and the "Old Cockade" are to be produced.

PROFESSIONALS are wanted for a dramatic company. For full particulars see advertisement.

KATE FISHER starts out this week for her fall starring tour, playing at Syracuse, N. Y., Baltimore, Md., Washington, etc.

T. J. HERNDON, comedian, advertises in the CLIPPER for an engagement.

Negro Minstrelsy.

DICK WESTON, song and dance performer, was to join the Varieties Company, Memphis, Tenn., last week. Our correspondent says:—"Business is much better than of late. New cotton is coming in, all branches of trade is picking up and the health of the city remarkably good. Engagements have been made for the early appearance of Billy Manning, Oscar Willis, Charley Gardner, Tim Morris, Geo Melville, Tony Benton, Luke Schoolcraft, Eugene Gorman, Joe Wood, Ida De Vere, Kate Clare, Nellie Edwards, Anne Sinclair and Kate Partington.

"TEMPTATION" was produced at the Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 11th inst., with Harry Clifford as Tim O'Bryan, H. W. Eagan as Tom, Jenny Allen as Polly, and Ettie Barker as Mrs. Grimgriskin. On the 12th "Dick Turpin" was given, and on the 13th "Jack Sheppard." Lew Brimmer has made a hit at this establishment, his banjo solo being loudly applauded each evening.

THE COMPANY engaged last week at the American, Albany, N. Y., by Mr. Fitzpatrick, consisted of Messrs. Lindley, Sharpley, Dan W. Collins, Geo. Millinet, M. Slater and Johnny Pendee, Mary Florence and Fanny Gilmore.

SANFORD'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, Seventh street, near Arch, Philadelphia, is advertised to open on Wednesday evening, Sept. 18th, although from appearances the establishment will not be in complete order at so early a day. The place is called the new "Philadelphia Opera House," and L. V. Tunison and H. Parsons are advertised as the proprietors. Eph Horn and Frank Moran are among the performers engaged.

SKIFF AND GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS showed in Akron, Ohio, on the 10th, and had a good house.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS corked up at Tweddle Hall, Albany, N. Y., on the 11th inst., to a large audience. Our correspondent "Amry" says:—"Their programme was replete with novelties; the ballad singing was superb, their witticisms refreshing, and everything was done that could be to please their patrons. Kent's dancing was really good, and the clogging by Pankhurst and Collins capitally rendered. Lew Benedict and Billy West kept the audience in roars of laughter the whole evening."

RECONSTRUCTION seems to be in high favor just now, not only with politicians but with managers of places of amusement, as we find Mr. Hooley has so reconstructed his minstrel party in Brooklyn, that everything seems to go off now with more vim than of late. The change pleases the patrons as well as the manager, and the consequence is large audiences have been in attendance every night since reconstruction took place. R. W. Smith joins the company this week and plays a tamborine solo, that being a specialty of his.

MR. NEWCOMB, says our correspondent, "still sways the sceptre of minstrelsy over an admiring public at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., drawing within its magic circle the largest portion of the amusement seekers. The company is in its tenth week, and still playing to full houses, conclusively showing that proper management and continued novelty will pay in any city. Nine weeks of cork acting in Cincinnati was never known before. Old acts have been repeated from time to time, but were always well received. Last week Emerson and Thompson did a double song and dance. Hart's funniments are rich. He is one of the few who *does* seek after novelty, always writing his own acts. Bamford's ballads in the olio are a feature, his soprano voice being excellent. Mr. Joe Raynor is sadly missed, and his return is anxiously waited."

THE MORRIS BROTHERS in their "Trip Around the World," drop in at Music Hell, New Haven, Conn., on Sept. 24th.

Music Halls

SAM COLLYER AND SONS were to put in an appearance at Lawrence's Germania Concert Hall, Harrisburg, Pa., on the 16th inst., for one week.

JOHN MULLIGAN is at the Columbia Garden, Washington, D. C., this week.

CLAUDE HAVENS was to open at the Baltimore Opera House on the 16th inst., in the "Bohemian Scout." He will follow during the week in "Michael Earl," "Procida," "Idiot Witness," "Village Scamp" and other sensational dramas.

FANNY FORREST, MISS MARION WEBSTER AND ANNIE LEE are at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, Ohio.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Savannah, Ga., opened Sept. 9th, under flattering auspices. Jno. T. Montmollin is the manager and proprietor.

THOMPSON'S VARIETIES, Louisville, Ky., is open with a variety troupe, under the management of A. J. Armstrong, with Eugene Gorman as stage manager. Good performers can secure engagements at all times. A complimentary benefit was tendered Mollie Newton on the 12th inst., on which occasion Charles E. Collins, the "Cure," was announced to appear.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Boston, re-opened on the 9th inst. The new *ballet*, led by Augusta, went off very well. The pantomime, headed by Maffitt and Bartholomew, was received with great applause. The Buislay Family are a feature at this establishment. Two years ago on the 2d of next month this establishment was inaugurated. The enterprise was regarded as a wild scheme by many who predicted for it a short life of four or six weeks. Others thought it might survive two or three months. Success, however, perched upon Mr. Wentworth's banner, and has held place there steadily until the present time.

THE GAIETIES, Cincinnati, Ohio, has re-opened, with Mr. Ed. Warden as stage manager, and is doing a fair business.

SAM COLE AND FRANK WILSON have taken possession of the Varieties, No. 87 Mercer street, N. Y., and hereafter will endeavor to make it a popular place of resort by offering a good night's entertainment. Call and see the new managers.

THE "BLACK CROOK" IN COURT AGAIN.—Notwithstanding this spectacle has proved a source of profit to three managers as well as those engaged in the piece, and amusement to the public at large, it seems that all the notoriety it has had is not enough, but the courts must occasionally add a modicum to its reputation. In the first place, some of the ballet girls sued Messrs. Palmer and Jarrett for a difference in their payment of salary—whether it should be in gold or greenbacks. This morning the "Crook" was again the subject of remark in the Toombs Police Court. It appears that as the original time of some of the *danseuses* expired at Niblo's Garden, they had a desire to seek pastures new, and, as a consequence, a number of managers throughout the country have been desirous of securing Betty Regl, San Galli, Bonfanti and Amalia Zuccoli. These managers applied to Mr. Harry Wall, of the International Agency (whose business it is to engage artists), to secure them if possible, and at a considerable advance over the salary they were receiving at Niblo's. Mr. Wall went to work to secure these artists and succeeded in getting Betty Regl and sister for John E. McDonough, for his 'Black Crook" party, Amelia Zuccoli and sister for Butler's American Theatre, and Rita San Galli for the Continental Theatre, Boston. The managers felt the loss of these artists very sorely, as they were all big cards in the terpsichorean department, and, as a consequence, became very much prejudiced against Mr. Harry Wall, fearing no doubt that he might take any others of the "Crookites." This morning Mr. Wall was arrested on the complaint of Jacob Zimmerman, treasurer of Niblo's, Wm. Wheatley and Henry Palmer, who says that on the evening of the 14th inst., he (Wall) was in the lobby of Niblo's using threatening language towards the managers of the "Black Crookers." An examination was had before Justice Dowling, and Mr. Wall put under bonds to keep the peace for twelve months not to interfere with the above named gentlemen. Mr. Thomas E. Morris becoming the necessary security. Harry Wall states that this all originated in spleen and for the purpose of having him locked up all night. He says that there was a few days of San Galli's engagement unexpired, but she came to his office in search of a better situation and more salary.

THE INTERNATIONAL AGENCY is presided over by Harry Wall and Sam Simmons. A host of people are booked with this firm, and managers as well as performers looking for a change of scene should call at the International.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Savannah, Geo., opened for the season on the 9th inst., by J. S. De Montmollin, with G. W. Herman as business manager, Ned Turner as stage manager, and the following company:—G. W. Herman, Georgie May, Ned Turner, Sallie Eldridge, Johnny Turner, and Chas. DeVerdie.

Circuses.

FRENCH'S CIRCUS is billed ahead as follows:—Decatur, Ill., Sept. 17th; Moweqna, 18th; Taylorsville, 19th; Pana, 20th; Shelbyville, 21st; Mattoon, 23d; Charleston, 24th; Paris, 25th, and Terre Haute, Ind., 26th.

DAN CASTELLO'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE spread its canvas on Sixth and Missouri avenue lot, Washington, D. C., on the 12th inst. Our correspondent says:—"The company made a brilliant display in the way of a street parade in the morning, the great attraction being the tableau car, upon the elevated platform of which was a large living lion. The afternoon performance was but slimly attended, owing to its being an unusual thing for shows to give a day performance on opening day. In the evening the attendance was very large and extra seats had to be put down. Previous to the ring performance R. Ellingham gives a short and interesting lecture on the animal kingdom. The circus part of the show is good. Mr. Charles Fish does the bare back business, and is announced as the champion bare back rider. Our friend in Paris has a say about that, I presume. Little Minnie, decidedly the smallest child I ever saw in the circle, rides prettily and is greatly admired. M'lle Pauline, a recent importation, joined the show here and made her American *debut*. The lady *can* ride nicely, but she seemed to be fearfully out of practice when I attended, for she fell off her horse twice during an act. Dan Castello and W. T. Aymar do the clowning, both being excellent. Mr. Aymar is particularly mirthful, and introduces many new and original doings. It would be something of an improvement to omit political jokes, as one, in particular, was greeted with indifferent applause. Prof. Hall enters the den of lions at the close, after which a minstrel entertainment is given. This is the only show that has ever charged seventy-five cents admission and done a good business. Mr. James M. Nixon has general direction of the concern, and is assisted by Mr. C. C. Pell, who now does the advertising. The next stand is Baltimore, for the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th, after which two performances are given in the vicinity of that city, when the whole establishment will be shipped to Culpepper, Va., from whence a winter tour of the South will be made."

MAGINLEY AND CARROLL'S CIRCUS pitch tent in Louisville, Ky., on the 29th inst.

H. A. FISTLER, the well known circus advertiser, is at present in Chicago keeping a saloon and restaurant, corner of Clark and Monroe streets. He expects to start out a circus next season for Milwaukee.

THAYER AND NOYES' CIRCUS exhibited at Pittston, Pa., on the 8th, Wilkesbarre 10th, Shickshiny 11th, Bloomsburg 12th, Danville 13th and Shamokin 14th, and are billed for Sunbury 16th, Millersburg 17th, Duncannon 18th, Harrisburg 19th, Mechanicsburg 20th and Carlisle 21st. The advance agents of this company are said to be entitled to the credit of having made the finest display of posters of any show that ever visited Harrisburg. At the corner of 4th and Market streets, they have erected a mammoth bill board, twenty-two feet high and one hundred and twenty feet in length—which is decidedly the largest concern of the kind ever put up in Harrisburgh—and is pronounced the most elegantly decorated bill board ever seen in that section of the country.

DURING the performance of Thayer and Noyes' Circus at Carbondale, Pa., an act, not announced on the bills, took place. A number of miners carried off the pony wagon and harness, and when the company were ready to leave they discovered the theft, and Manager Noyes, not appreciating the joke, at once instituted a search, and the property was found in a mine, nearly one thousand feet under ground, where it had been hidden by the thieves.

MAGINLEY AND CARROLL'S CIRCUS exhibit at Paducah, Ky., on the 23d.

ALBERT AYMAR is at present the clown with Haight and Chambers' Circus. The company is at present steering up the Missouri River, making Leavenworth, Kansas, on the 17th and 18th; St. Joe, 21st. The Holland Family have joined this party, and the Orton Family were to join the show last week. Tom Poland, who had been ill, was, at last accounts, recovering.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S CIRCUS was in Omaha last week, doing a good business.

LAKE'S CIRCUS was to be in Omaha on the 11th.

ALL CIRCUS, St. Joseph, Mo., bids fair to have a surfeit of circus this week. Yankee Robinson's show appears there on the 18th, Lake's Hippoolympiad on the 20th and 21st, and Haight & Chambers on the 21st.

FRENCH'S CIRCUS will be at Mason City, Ill., on the 27th inst.

THAYER AND NOYES' CIRCUS will exhibit at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 19th inst.; Mechanicsburg, 20th, and Carlisle, 21st.

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS appears in Providence, R. I., on the 24th inst., and S. O. Wheeler's Circus on the 25th and 26th.

CUSHING'S CIRCUS will be at Montreal, C. E., on the 19th, 20th and 21st inst.

STONE, ROSSTON AND MURRAY'S CIRCUS is to appear at New Haven, Conn., Sept. 28th.

Miscellaneous.

H. A. STANLEY, agent for La Rue's Minstrels, died in New Orleans on the 5th inst. He was a young man about twenty-six years of age, and was from the Eastern States.

CHARLEY SHAY'S Quincuplexal Troupe performed in Stamford and Danbury, Conn., on the 9th and 10th inst. They are to be in Hartford, 18th, and Providence, R. I., 25th and 26th, in opposition to S. O. Wheeler's circus.

A CANVAS is advertised for sale low, in the CLIPPER, by A. F. Walley. The subject may be more fully canvassed, and how to address learned, by referring to said advertisement.

DOWLING HALL, Terre Haute, Ind., can be rented by the night or week for traveling exhibitions of all kinds. The address of the proprietor will be found in our adverttising columns.

THE INDIANA STATE FAIR will be held at Terre Haute, commencing on the 30th inst., and closing October 5th.

A PANORAMA OF IRELAND, large and attractive, with all the necessary appointments, is advertised for sale by Thos. Neary, in another column.

TONY AND BILLY PASTOR'S COMBINATION showed in Syracuse, N. Y., on the 9th inst., to a large house; the company went thence to Schenectady, 16th; Hudson, 17th; Newburgh, 19th; and Newark, 20th.

THE FAKIR OF AVA and the humorist, J. W. Whiston, are billed for Syracuse, N. Y., one week commencing Sept. 16th.

THE IMPERIAL JAPANESE TROUPE under the management of Messrs. Bayless and Smith were at Saratoga, N. Y., on the 9th, 10th and 11th at the Opera House, and were to go thence to Montreal, C. E.

HARRY DAVIS has sold his panorama of the rebellion to Mr. F. Rahter, of Harrisburg, for $9,000.

MACALLISTER, the wizard, will shortly open in Washington, D. C.

THE OPERA HOUSE at New Albany, Ind., having been leased by Messrs. Deagle and Dunster, can be rented by traveling companies for a single night or longer period.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE will be in Louisville, Ky., until Sept. 21st, and Dayton, Ohio, until the 30th inst.

AS THE TERPSICHOREAN SEASON is close at hand it behooves all who intend participating in its gaities and pleasures to post themselves in the latest novelties in heel-and-toeology, either by a perusal of Brookes' work on the subject or by a course at the Academy, 361 Broome street. See advertisement.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE (newly organized,) opened at Merrill Hall, Detroit, Mich., on the 9th inst., but owing to the bad manner in which they were billed, coupled with the out of the way location of the hall, they did a comparatively poor business. Our correspondent says:—"The troupe is a good one and deserves to meet with success, the only objectionable feature being a couple of poor end men in the minstrel scene. These, together with the worst interrogator I ever saw, render it no difficult matter for the others to make the first part acceptable. In the olio department the Robinson Brothers did the 'Nerves' well. The Musical Scamp act of Mr. Robinson was tip-top. Little Lou does a first-rate wire act, and the Zouave drill is quite a feature. La Petite Heneage, the infant wonder, is the smartest specimen of a 'two year old' I ever saw. The imitation of birds, animals, etc., by Signor Girard, was loudly *encored*. The brass band connected with this troupe is one of the best that has visited this city for a long time. It is composed mostly of little girls, whose ages range from seven to twelve years. This troupe also played at the fair grounds during the three days, in connection with Warren Bordwell's Quadrupantheon."

MUSIC HALL, London, C. W., can be rented by the night or week. It is in first rate order, and every way adapted for traveling dramatic or miscellaneous entertainments. The manager wishes to find some enterprising man who will take the hall and run it on shares, putting in some good entertainment.

LOUISA GORDON has obtained judgment for $5,200 against Professor Risley, of the Japanese Troupe, in San Francisco. The action was brought for services rendered by plaintiff's sister, who died in China while under an engagement to the Professor.

ALF. BURNETT will close his entertainments in Philadelphia on the 21st inst.

PANORAMA PAINTERS should read E. S. Sullivan's advertisement in another column.

THE ZANFRETTA TROUPE were at Allentown, Pa., on the 10th and 11th, and were to open in Pottsville on the 13th, for four days.

DR. KANE'S ARCTIC VOYAGE PANORAMA commenced a seven days' stay in Indianapolis, Ind., on the 13th inst.

MACALISTER, assisted by his lady, did a good business at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md., last week. He connects the Gift Enterprise with his entertainments, and is securing a bountiful supply of greenbacks. He remains at the Institute this week.

A PANORAMA of the "Messiah" will be unfolded at Sanderson's Opera House, Baltimore, this week.

A BRASS BAND, claimed to be first class, will be furnished by James M. Otis, whose address will be found among our advertisements.

HENRY C. DOBSON has invented a new model combination Banjo, for which he received a patent, July 16th, 1867. After fifteen years' study, Mr. Dobson now presents to the public his patent banjo, which is enclosed on the back with a sounding board like a guitar, bringing the whole tone of the instrument from the front. It is said to possess twice the power of the old style and can be heard in the remotest part of the largest theatre. It weighs one-third less than the old banjo, and is finished in the most elaborate manner. It will sound as well in wet weather as on a dry day. It only contains two ounces of metal, and has no hooks on the outer rim.

MARSHALL AND DOYLE'S MIKADO TROUPE OF JAPANESE having closed an engagement of nine nights at Deering Hall, Portland, Me., were at Lewiston, Me., on the 5th, 6th and 7th; Bath, 9th, 10th and 11th; and Gardiner, 12th and 13th. They go thence to Canada, in order to make a tour of the Provinces before the weather becomes too cold for the "Japs," and open at Music Hall, Quebec, C. E., on the 16th, for four nights. E. P. Kendall is advertising the treupe, having rejoined them at Portland, after the Asiatic Alliance closed its canvass career.

KENNEDY, the Scottish vocalist, sung his "songs of Scotland," at Music Hall, Quebec, on the 12th and 13th, and was announced to appear at Mechanic Hall, Montreal, on the 16th, 18th and 20th.

THE SIAMESE TWINS are billed for Harrisburgh, on Sept. 21st.

BANJO AND VIOLIN playing is taught by John Sivori. See advestisement.

CARRIE AUGUSTA MOORE opens at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Sept. 21st, in connection with the "Pearls of the Orient," Miss Moore, in addition to her graceful evolutions upon skates, now performs a musket drill.

LAFAYETTE HALL, Pittsburgh, Pa., is now ready for concerts, lectures, etc., and may be rented by addressing W. A. McClurg as per advertisement.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

W. A. PHILLIPS, for many years connected with the Theatres Royal, Eng., Bradford and Douglas, Isle of Man, under Mr. J. Moseley's management, died in the Prestwich Asylum, near Manchester, Eng., on Aug. 23d, after long and severe suffering, and was buried at Prestwich Church on Aug. 27th.

JAMES DEAN died in Liverpool, Eng., on Aug. 27th, of gastric fever. He was the youngest of the Brothers Dean, the celebrated Negro delineators and dancers, of London and Provincial fame.

AMUSEMENTS.

472 BUTLER'S
AMERICAN THEATRE,
BROADWAY 472,
Between Grand and Broome streets.
Lessee and Manager....................ROBERT W. BUTLER.
The management has great pleasure in announcing several new engagements, who will appear in rapid succession.
From our thorough knowledge of concentrating we are enabled to put on a greater amount of attraction, and at less expense than any other place of amusement in the world.
AMERICA'S LEADING AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION.
THE MAMMOTH STAR ORGANIZATION.
Eliciting the most rapturous applause.
THE AMERICAN MINSTRELS,
combining the chief attractions, in new songs, glees, choruses, refrains, etc.
The laughable operatic Ethiopian sketch by J. C. Stewart, entitled A TRIP ROUND THE WORLD,
embracing the whole strength of the company.
The beautiful Ballet Divertissement, arranged by Mons. Grofin,
THE ALPINE FESTIVAL.
MLLE. ZUCCOLI, PREMIERE DANSEUSE.
Mlle. FLORA, MARY BLAKE, and grand ballet troupe.
BOBBY NEWCOMB in a new and original Song and Dance.
CHARLEY PETTENGIL, FATTY STUART, J. K. CAMPBELL.
Miss CARRIE AUSTIN in her Lightning Zouave Drill.
Miss FANNY GILMORE in her Comic Vocalisms.
See small bills of the day. A constant change.
Doors open at 6½. Curtain rises at 8 o'clock.
Popular prices of admission:—Gallery, 25 cents; parquet, 35 cents; orchestra, 50 cents.
MATINEE ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—The best Ethiopians of the present day,
JOHNNY THOMPSON
AND
BOB HART,
will appear on Wednesday evening, Sept. 18, 1867. 24-1t

MASTERS MACK AND JOHNSON,
CLOG, JIG, ESSENCE, SONG AND DANCE,
AND GENERAL PERFORMERS.
24-1t* Address Clipper office.

BANJO AND VIOLIN TAUGHT,
By mail, if desired.
24-1t* JOHN SIVORI, 476 Broadway.

MUSIC HALL, LONDON, C. W.,
FOR RENT BY DAY, WEEK, OR MONTH.
Seats 700. Gas, Scenery, and all things in good order. Address
24-3m GEO. H. DENISON.

WORCESTER'S SENSATION TROUPE.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A GOOD LEADING LADY,
One prepossessing in appearance and a good dresser. Address, stating lowest terms, DAN WORCESTER, at Greenfield or Fitchburg, Mass., or FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents.
24-2t* 13 West Houston street, New York.

BANJOS! BANJOS! BANJOS!
HENRY C. DOBSON'S NEW MODEL COMBINATION BANJO, PATENTED JULY 16, 1867.
Pronounced by the profession and all performers on the Banjo to be the greatest invention of the age.
Sent neatly packed to any address on receipt of the price ($25).
Instructions given on the Banjo daily from 9 A. M. until 9 P. M.
HENRY C. DOBSON,
24-1t* No. 681 Broadway, New York.

T. J. HERNDON, Comedian, desires an engagement. Also MRS. HERNDON, for Walking Ladies. Responsible managers address Station A, New York City. 24-1t*

AMUSEMENTS.

DAVIS & CO.
THEATRICAL
AGENCY,
CINCINNATI, O.
P.O. BOX 252.

MANAGERS supplied with Talent at Short Notice. Engagements open at all times for ladies and gentlemen well known in the profession. NO NOTICE TAKEN OF CORRESPONDENCE IN WHICH STAMPS ARE NOT ENCLOSED AND LOWEST SALARIES STATED. 24-1t*

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.--Heavy Man, Old Man, Walking Gent, two responsible Utility Men, two Useful Men, Juvenile Lady, Walking Lady, two Ladies to Dance and Play Small Parts. Address immediately, stating salary and enclosing booking fee and stamp. DAVIS & CO.,
24-1t* Dramatic Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati.

STARS treated with on Liberal Terms for first class Western Theatres. DAVIS & CO.,
24-1t* Dramatic Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED--Danseuses and Vocalists for Mobile, New Orleans, Natchez, Nashville, Memphis, Louisville and Cincinnati. DAVIS & CO., Dramatic Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincin'ti.

WANTED.--A Partner with a few thousand dollars, in one of the most popular places of amusement in Cincinnati. This is no played out broken down "Varieties," but a safe and paying business which will not be closed every three months by the hand of fortune, but can be run successfully. Parties meaning business may address DAVIS & CO.,
24-1t* Dramatic Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati.

WANTED--Attractions that can be run without the aid of a dramatic company, for first class western theatres. DAVIS & CO., Dramatic Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati, O. 1t*

THE HANLON BROTHERS,
GEORGE, WILLIAM AND ALFRED!
These WORLD RENOWNED GYMNASTS will shortly arrive from Europe with their
GRAND TRANSATLANTIC COMBINATION
OF
MALE AND FEMALE CONTINENTAL ARTISTS
from the principal theatres of London, Paris, Berlin, Germany, etc., together with a NUMEROUS CORPS of
LEARNED PERFORMING QUADRUPEDS,
whose amazing docility, sagacity and instinct renders them scarcely one degree removed from reason. This POWERFUL and TRULY WONDERFUL COMBINATION (engaged at an almost incredible outlay) embracing the very elite of CONTINENTAL SENSATIONAL CELEBRITIES, will comprise the following DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS OF ACKNOWLEDGED MERIT and REPUTATION (their first appearance in America):
PROF. GREGOIRE, the Renowned, from the Theatre International, Paris.
ETHARDO, the Great Spiral Ascensionist, from the Crystal Palace, London, Eng.
MLLE. GERTRUDE and her HIGHLY TRAINED CANINE TROUPE, consisting of SEVEN EDUCATED FRENCH POODLES, from Berlin.
MISS GREGORY, the Talented Versatile Artist, from the Alhambra Palace, London, Eng.
JEAN and VICTOR, the CHAMPION JUVENILE GYMNASTS of Europe.
ALBERT and ARTHUR, the AERIAL WONDERS.
HARRY GURR, the CHAMPION SWIMMER of the WORLD, in his MARVELOUS AQUATIC EVOLUTIONS, entitled AQUARIA.
GEORGE HANLON,
WILLIAM HANLON,
ALFRED HANLON.
Among the numerous attractions to be submitted to the public will be presented
HANLON'S GRAND MINIATURE CIRCUS!
Introducing the
HIGHLY TRAINED STEED DIANA,
And the
CELEBRATED QUADRUPED ARTIST JUPITER!
IN A TRULY ASTOUNDING ACT OF HORSEMANSHIP,
the only Dog in the world that has ever been taught to
RIDE, VAULT, LEAP BALLOONS, ETC.,
rivaling the most accomplished equestrians of the day.
THE PERFORMING GOAT
ESMERALDA,
IN A WONDERFUL BALANCING ACT,
and the great ASCENSION FEAT A LA BLONDIN.
THE BEAUTIFUL TRICK PONY AURORA.
THE DOG SALAMANDER! ENVELOPED IN A SHOWER OF FIRE.
HURDLE RACING, and a Host of Brilliant Novelties. The whole comprising an entertainment of unequalled excellence.
All business communications to be addressed
GEORGE HANLON, Manager,
Hanlon's Transatlantic Combination, care
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
24-1t No. 13 West Houston street, N. Y.

"SOUTHERN FLIRTATIONS," Murphy's Double Song and Dance, as performed by Delehanty and Hengler....35 cts.
Harry Stanwood's Banjo Song, "CHANGES ON THE TIMES," written by Murphy....30 cts.
"SHE'S LOVELY AS A ROSE," Billy Allen's Song and Dance....40 cts.
"YALLER GAL THAT WINKED AT ME," Harry Bloodgood's Song and Dance....30 cts.
"THE FELLER THAT LOOKS LIKE ME," Tony Pastor's Song....35 cts.
"DANDY PAT," Carleton's Song....35 cts.
"THE BIRDS WILL COME AGAIN," sung by Wambold....30 cts.
"SOMEBODY'S DARLING SLUMBERS HERE," and "STILL HE KEPT THINKING," sung by Edwin Kelly, each....30 cts.
Massett's "WHEN SHALL I SEE MY DARLING AGAIN?" Sung by Wambold....40 cts.
WORDS AND MUSIC
OF ANY OF THE ABOVE
SENT POST PAID BY
CHAS H. DAY,
Publisher,
24-1t* New Haven, Conn.

ATTENTION, SCENIC ARTISTS!
Proposals will be received until the 1st of October for
PAINTING A PANORAMA.
Address E. S. SULLIVAN,
24-1t* Box 218, Youngstown, Ohio.

DAN WORCESTER'S SENSATION TROUPE

SECOND ANNUAL FALL and WINTER SEASON of the above named troupe, who are now traveling through the Eastern States, meeting with immense success everywhere they appear. PROF. H. FALES' BRASS AND STRING BAND will discourse eloquent music at each entertainment. They will appear at Northampton, Mass., Sept. 16th, 17th and 18th; Greenfield, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st; Fitchburg, Sept. 23d, 24th and 25th; Nashua, N. H., Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
L. E. BARKER, Stage Manager.
LEW E. LUDINGTON, Agent. 24-1t*

JOSEPH SOMERS,
THEATRICAL AND FANCY BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
270 BOWERY, NEW YORK,
Makes to order and expresses to all parts of the country Opera Slippers, Equestrian and Gymnastic Pumps, Russet Boots, Sandals, Stage Shoes, &c., of every description, used by the profession, except Clogs.
N. B.—An established reputation of ten years, making for the leading artistes, will, I hope, be a guarantee for first class work at reasonable prices. 21-13t*

BALLET GIRLS will do well to purchase their TARLETONS at W. DAZIAN'S,
22-4t* Corner of Broome and Centre streets.

WALLER'S OPERA HOUSE, Newark, N. J.
The ladies and gentlemen engaged at this establishment for the season of '67 and '68, are requested to meet in the green room on Wednesday, Sept. 25th, 1867, at 11 A. M., preparatory to opening Saturday night, Sept. 28.
23-2t* EMMA WALLER, Directress.

WHO AM WE? WHAT AM WE? AND WHAT AM TO COME OF US? NEW BURLESQUE STUMP SPEECH on the times. Price, $3 per copy, mailed to any Address.
23-3t* SAUL SERTREW, 127 Amity Street.

AMUSEMENTS.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS, having returned to their beautiful Hall in Chicago, after a successful tour through the far west, are now ready to negotiate with first class talent for the season of 1867 and '8. All letters must be addressed to
J. H. HANERLY, Manager,
23-3t* Arlington Hall, Chicago, Ill.

NEW SONG AND DANCE.
"JULIUS CÆSAR CROW." Price $1.00 per copy. Mailed to any address. SAUL SERTREW,
22-3t* 127 Amity street.

NEW THEATRE, TAYLOR HALL, Trenton, N. J.
FOR A SHORT SEASON, COMMENCING OCT. 9, 1867.
JAMES WEBB.............Lessee and Manager.
M. CHIPP.............Business Agent.
Ladies and gentlemen (professional) wishing engagements may address M. CHIPP, 802 North 15th st., Philadelphia,
Stating role and lowest salary.
22-3t* JAMES WEBB, Lessee and Manager.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn.
OPEN THE YEAR ROUND. NO CLOSING FOR REPAIRS.
The House has been Repainted and Redecorated, and the Company Reconstructed for 1867 and '68. The Company as now organized embraces a larger array of First Class Talent than has ever been concentrated in a Minstrel Troupe, embracing Comedians, Tragedians, Vocalists, Dancers and Instrumentalists, who will appear nightly in their Minstrel Illustrations. First class artists, particularly those having specialties, can always secure an opening by addressing R. M. HOOLEY, Proprietor. 24 tf

JAMES M. OTIS is prepared to furnish Responsible Managers with a
FIRST CLASS BRASS BAND AND ORCHESTRA
of six or seven pieces. Address JAMES M. OTIS,
24-3t* 190 Madison street, Syracuse, N. Y.

BANJO INSTRUCTION by my Champion Method.
A complete set of Tunes, with all the necessary explanations, sent by mail. PROFESSIONAL BANJOS from $15 to $80.
24-1t* J. K. BUCKLEY, 578 Hudson street, New York.

CLOG AND JIG DANCING WITHOUT A MASTER, the only complete Book published. Sent to any address for $1. J. K. BUCKLEY, 578 Hudson street, New York. 1t*

INTERNATIONAL
DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL
EQUESTRIAN
AGENCY
649 BROADWAY 651
SHERIDAN CORBYN HARRY WALL

SAVANNAH THEATRE!
SAVANNAH, GEORGIA.
JOHN TEMPLETON & BROTHER......Lessees and Managers.
This Elegant Establishment,
ENTIRELY RE-DECORATED AND IMPROVED,
will be opened for the Regular Season on or before October 1,
WITH A SUPERIOR COMPANY,
the members of which will please be ready to sail from New York or Philadelphia by Saturday, Sept. 21st.
A Good Old Man and Stage Manager, Machinist and Dancing Ladies wanted to fill vacancies.
FIRST CLASS ATTRACTIONS
Apply at once to
CORBYN & WALL, 649 Broadway.
The Company engaged for
THE VICKSBURG THEATRE
will report before October 1.
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ADELAIDE RISTORI.
THEATRE FRANCAIS AND BROOKLYN ACADEMY.
Director.......................J. GRAU
WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 18, 1867,
INAUGURATION NIGHT—SEASON 1867 AND 1868.
ADELAIDE RISTORI.............as.............MEDEA
FRIDAY—Debut of Signor BOZZO. First time in America of FRANCESCA DU RIMINI, grand tragedy by SILVIO PELLICO.
SATURDAY NIGHT—ADELAIDE RISTORI as MARY STUART
In Brooklyn Mme. RISTORI will appear Tuesday evening, Sept. 24. 24-1t

COMMUNICATION.--We attended a few evenings since "Butler's American Theatre." The house was crowded, as usual. The recent engagement of Mlle. Amalia Zuccoli has added an altogether new attraction to this popular place of amusement. The readers of this article will no doubt remember Mlle. Zuccoli as formerly connected with and occupying a prominent position in "Jarrett & Palmer's Ballet Corps," at Niblo's. Young and accomplished, possessing rare beauty, and a graceful figure, she is certainly one of the most attractive and fascinating "Danseuses" that has ever appeared in New York.
Many of her steps are entirely original and extremely difficult to execute, showing that she has been, and is, devoting much time to study and practice. She well deserves the admiration which she is receiving at this theatre.
The rest of the performance was equally worthy of note, but want of time forbids a more extended criticism.
We seldom find, however, in an entertainment as varied, so much real merit combined, reflecting great skill and energy on the part of the manager, Mr. Butler. 24-1t*

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SPORTS ABROAD.

FEMALE CRICKETERS.

An amusing scene occurred at Southampton, Eng., on August 26th, in the shape of a cricket match between ladies, who, on arriving on the ground, appeared quite sprucely attired for the occasion. No bloomer costume, not even crinoline prohibited, but sashes of red and blue, their hair bedecked with ribbons of all the colors of the rainbow, and even silks and muslins of every hue and shade, such as showed that they were out for a holiday and meant to observe it. But still the rain poured down. For five hours they were obliged to take shelter in a booth, where a good dinner was given them. At four o'clock the rain abated, the spectators began to assemble, the ladies turned out into the field, and the fun commenced. Though there were but eight a side to bat, the full compliment of eleven was made up in the field. Talk of them not knowing anything about cricket! Why, the field was placed out with as much judgment as old hands could display; but there was no long-stop required, for the dress of the wicket keeper when she stooped down served as well as a net to stop the ball. There was the veteran Mrs. Stormes, and four of her daughters; there were the two handsome ladies whose father, John Peckham, for many years followed the New Forest hounds, and the Windebanks and the Newbolts. They turned out as if cricket was their regular pastime, and so the play in the match proved, and showed that they had not been at practice at Emery Down, at Bank, and at Bolton's Bench for nothing. A roar of laughter announced the commencement of the play. Lucy Mills and Emily Windebank were the first to wield the willow, to the bowling of Ellen Farmer and Mrs. Stormes, who appeared to be known by them all as "mother," and in a little monarchy peculiar to themselves was recognised as Queen. The bowler herself shouted "play," and the ball was delivered with correct aim, played with an upright bat, and well stopped in the field. Miss Lucy was the first to succumb, being bowled by Ellen Farmer and then Miss Lucy Peckham took the bat, but soon lost the company of Windebank, and Ellen Godden appeared at the vacant wicket. Now the excitement became great, for the play was good. Both stood up well to the bowling, and their companions shouted to them their approval in true New Forest lingo. As Ellen Godden made a rattling drive for 3—as good a crack as ever cricketer gave a ball—they clapped their hands with joy, and one of them shouted "Hit her hard, you wuzbird." We are unable to describe the particular species to which that bird belongs, but the term was very freely used. Then came another drive for 3 from the same bat, followed by a 2 in the same direction, but at length Godden's wicket was taken by Farmer, and the joy of the field knew no bounds, for they clapped their hands, they danced a hornpipe across the ground, and they rent the air with their shouts of enthusiasm. Godden, by really good batting, made 13, and Lucy Peckham, by steady batting, scored 10, but the field had yet some teasers to contend with, for Mrs. Stormes had taught her daughters to play cricket as well as herself, and two of them, Mrs. M. Sims and Emily Stormes, made a long stand, so much so that there was a consultation, which ended in Susan Farmer taking the ball from her sister, and the end soon came, for in her first over a short run was attempted, there was a shout of "Shy at the wicket, you wuzbird," and down went the stumps, Mrs. Sims having made 13. But there was yet another of the same family to come, viz., Miss Polly Stormes, and she, too, could wield the willow, and the score mounted. Ellen Farmer again tried her hand at bowling, but Miss Polly stood her ground, a rattling square leg hit for 3 positively "bringing down the house." At last Polly was bowled by her mother, and the other wicket was soon had, the very interesting innings concluding as follows:—

Lucy Mills b Ellen Farmer..	2	Emily Stormes run out......	10
Emily Windebank b Mrs. Stormes........	5	Polly Stormes b Mrs. Stormes	12
Lucy Peckham b Mrs. Stormes	10	Polly Windebank not out....	3
Ellen Godden b Ellen Farmer	13	Byes, 2; wides, 6............	8
Mrs. M. Sims run out.......	13	Total....	76

Without loss of time the team captained by the veteran Stormes took the bat, the old lady herself and Sarah Longman being the first performers, with Ellen Godden and Lucy Peckham bowling, and exceedingly well they bowled too. But the old lady fully sustained her reputation, for she defended her wicket with consummate skill, and her performances included, in rapid succession, a drive for 2, ditto for 2, leg hit for 2, &c. "Well done, mother!" was the repeated shout of the players, and she really batted well, but at last was bowled by Ellen Godden amid clapping of hands and a roar of enthusiasm. Sarah Longman's 9 were well made, but afterwards there was no great performance with the bat, and when the innings concluded a heavy shower of rain cleared the ground, the score being:—

Mrs. Stormes b Ellen Godden	24	Mary Wort run out..........	1
Sarah Longman b Ellen Godden	9	Mrs. Russell b Ellen Godden	6
Ellen Farmer b Lucy Peckham	3	Susan Farmer b Peckham....	0
Mrs. Newbolt b Lucy Peckham	0	Mrs. Sims not out..........	0
		Wides..................	8
		Total..................	51

DONCASTER RACES.

ACHIEVEMENT WINS THE ST. LEGER.

This meeting, which is properly classed among the leading turf events of Great Britain, has been the sporting attraction this present week, as we are informed through the medium of the Atlantic telegraph. The following are the particulars received:—

TUESDAY, September 10th.—The races at Doncaster were inaugurated with much spirit to-day, attracting a very large attendance, including most of the prominent turfites of the United Kingdom. Among the events upon the card for to-day were the Filly stakes, the Glasgow stakes, the Great Yorkshire handicap, the Champagne stakes, and the Fitzwilliam stakes. The Filly stakes, for two year old fillies, amounting in value to £380, were won by Athena. The Glasgow stakes, so named after the Earl of Glasgow, were carried off by Donaldbain. The Great Yorkshire Handicap, for which there were originally eighty subscribers, and which was run over the St. Leger course, was won by Seville, a lightly weighted three year old, carrying five stone ten pounds. The value of the stakes was £855. In the race for the Champagne stakes, the cash value of which was £1,550, Bluegown was first and Vertue second; but the former was ruled out for overweight, and the stakes awarded to Vertue. The Fitzwilliam stakes, valued at £145, were won by Friponier.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th.—This was the great day of the Doncaster races. The principal event was the famous St. Leger, considered next to the Derby in the English racing calendar. The attendance was immense, and the interest evinced in the races was almost unprecedented. The Municipal Stakes, valued at £500, were won by Calytto. The Corporation Plate, valued at £350, by H. I., and the Bradgate Park Stake by Leone. The St. Leger was the occasion of intense excitement. The great value of the stakes—£5,235—and the fact that the best horses of the year were entered for the race, no less than the traditions of the day itself, contributed to make the St. Leger of 1867 at least the equal of any of its predecessors. The race was a splendid one, and was won by Achievement, the winner of the Great Yorkshire Stakes at the Yorkshire August meeting. Hermit, who won the blue ribbon of the Derby this year, was second, and Julius third. Among the other starters were Vauban, Marksman, Challenge, Van Amburgh, D'Estournel and the Palmer, none of whom were placed. Hermit has not run since the Derby, having been held in reserve for the St. Leger. Markham was second in the Derby and Vauban third. Vauban was latterly the winner of the Goodwood Cup.

THURSDAY, September 12th.—The Doncaster Races were again largely attended to-day. Several quite important events in the turf calendar were decided, the most prominent being the Cleveland Handicap. The races were well contested, and much interest was exhibited in the results of the running. The Zetland stakes of £50 were won by Verulam. The Cleveland Handicap, of £530, was won by Seville, who on Tuesday was the victor in the great Yorkshire Handicap. Vex was successful in the race for the corporation plate, valued at £305. The Stand Plate Handicap (stakes £70) was awarded to Bounceaway. The Handicap Sweepstakes of £475 was won by Minnie Warren, and the Queen's Plate, valued at £105, by Miss Sara.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th.—The Doncaster races continue to attract general attention and crowds of visitors. The contests of to-day were extremely interesting, and some of the results rather astonishing. Vauban was beaten in the run for the Doncastes Stakes, and Achievement repeated her victory over Hermit in that for the Doncaster Cup. The Parkhill Stakes, valued at £850, were won by Emily. Pace was the winner of two races, viz., the Two Hundred Sovereigns and the Sweepstakes, the latter valued at £400. Bounceaway was again a winner to-day, carrying off the Portland Plate, valued at £475. The Doncaster Stake, valued at £770, was a success to Traaban, beating Vauban, who was second. Achievement, the victorious St. Leger mare, again triumphed over Hermit, the winner of the Derby, in the race for the Doncaster Cup. The Juvenile Selling Stakes, entered at £80, were won by Trepthong. Triponier won his second success at this meeting, in the race for the Eglinton Stakes, cash value £175.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14th.—The Doncaster races have ended, and the meeting has been very successful. The Nursery Plate, valued at £200, was won by Welton. Hermit was the winner of the £200, and Friponier of the Don stakes, valued at £200.

SADLER AND DREWITT FOR £450.—On August 19th William Sadler, of Putney, and George Drewitt, of Chelsea, contended in a scullers' race from Putney to Mortlake, for the sum of £450, Drewitt staking £250 to his opponent's £200. Drewitt won the toss for stations, and of course selected the Middlesex side. He was shown up by Harry Kelly and had for his umpire Mr. Chas. Wilcox. Mr. Rhodes acted as umpire for Sadler, who was shown up by his brother, and Mr. W. Wilberforce officiated as referee. A capital start was effected at 5.10, both men getting away at the same moment, but Drewitt was the quicker of the two with his sculls, and almost immediately showed with a slight lead, which at Simmonds' he had increased to half a length. From this point, however, Sadler came up hand-over-hand, and collaring his opponent with the greatest ease, fairly took his water before reaching the London Boat House, and at Craven was fully two lengths in front. Even thus early the race was virtually decided, as henceforth Sadler held the lead throughout, and won easily at the finish by about three lengths.

JEM HILL AND NUTTS (EVANS).—A GOOD OFF-HAND ENCOUNTER.—To those who like to witness a good fight, properly conducted, a real treat was afforded on Saturday morning, Aug. 10th, at Lewes, England. Several gentlemen attending the Lewes Meeting, hearing that Nutts and Jem Hill had fallen out, thought it was a good opportunity for having a mill in a quiet way; and several professionals having been called in to complete the arrangements, it was agreed that the men should fight for a "pony." Ropes and stakes having been improvised, they met in a snug spot behind a homestead on the Southdowns, and fought for an hour, Hill knocking his opponent out of time in the twenty-fifth round. At the conclusion of the affair, something less than a "tenner" was collected for Nutts.

TROT FOR $500.—On the 13th inst., a race took place at the Forest City Park, Portland, Me., for $500, between Little Fred, Wellman, Sorrel Dan and Lady Chapman. It resulted in the triumph of the Waterville horse, Little Fred, and a painful accident to the Boston stallion, Wellman, by which that valuable animal was spoiled. In the first heat Fred beat Wellman half of a neck in 2:32. As they were scoring for the second a bad place in the track caused Wellman to make a mis-step, and striking his hind leg against his forward foot the bones were fractured between the foot and the ankle. Wellman was owned by Mr. Carroll, and was valued at $10,000. Fred won the next two heats in 2:36 and 2:37. Sorrell Dan was distanced and Lady Chapman got the second money.

JUMPING CHALLENGE.—I, Edward Searles, of Sing Sing, N. Y., hereby challenge Hen Siebert to jump, best three in five, for $250 a side, to take place on Oct. 10, at Yonkers, N. Y. A deposit of $5 has been left at the CLIPPER office as an earnest of my intentions. An answer through that paper, appointing a meeting, will be immediately attended to.

QUOITING.

McLAREN'S QUOITING DEFI ACCEPTED.—In response to a card from Mr. McLaren, of Newark, the particulars of which are known to all interested, Sam Currie, of New York, has a man he is ready to match to play McLaren the following games, to wit: Two games at 18, 20, or 21 yards, which it is understood are McLaren's favorite distances; then two other games at 25 and 28 yards, Currie's man's distance. McLaren says the hub to be 1½ inches above the clay; Currie would say one half inch above the clay, but is willing to split the difference. Each man to find his own quoits, not to exceed 9 inches in diameter, clay to be about level with the ground, ground to be as level as possible. All shots to be measured from the centre of the hub to the nearest part of the quoit; all clay to be cleared at measurement; length of game 61 points; each game to be for from $50 to $100. All the money to be deposited in the hands of Frank Queen at least three days before the first game comes off. Currie's man will play two games in Newark, and two in New York. If these propositions suit Mr. McLaren or his friends, all they have got to do is to call at the "Old House at Home," No. 219 Spring st. where the match can be made, articles signed, and everything settled in a few minutes.

QUOITING CHALLENGE—M'LAREN TO HODGSON OR GIBSON.—We have received the subjoined concerning the famous quoit players above named:—

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 14th.

FRIEND QUEEN:—I am authorized by Mr. Jas. McLaren to issue the following challenge to Mr. Hodgson, for another match at quoits. Having repeatedly written him on the subject, and getting no reply, M'Laren has come to the conclusion of publicly challenging him on his own terms, viz: Mr. Hodgson propoees to play Mr. Gibson or Mr. M'Laren or any other man in the United States, laying $500 to $400, and will play either in Newark or New York. I would now state that Jas. M'Laren will play Mr. Wm. Hodgson on the above terms at Newark, within thirty days after signing articles of agreement. For further particulars as to conditions, &c., address me, or through the CLIPPER. J. R. SMITH.

COLEMAN CHALLENGES WESTON.—Determined to let no opportunity slip by, the veteran Coleman now matched with Robinson has sent us a challenge offering to walk against Weston, the celebrated Boston ped, for from 1 to 20 miles, or will walk him or any man in America 1 mile and rest 2 for 7 days, or go 8 hours in each 24 for 7, 14 or 21 days, which covers the most miles, against Weston. Either of the above to be for $500 a side.

PEDESTRIANISM.

HEENAN OVERHAULED BY HARDING.—The champion three mile runner has requested the publication of the article below, as an answer to a statement which appeared in a contemporary, relative to another statement purporting to come from Lord Carmel:—

NEW YORK, Sept. 15th.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—Sir:—I notice that Mr. John C. Heenan, whose name is well known to sporting men of this city, has stated that he will bet $500 I cannot run three miles in 12:25. Now Sir, I may say without egotism that I have won everything I ever contested. The offer of Mr. Heenan is simply absurd; quite as absurd as it would be if I were to back him to beat old Bill Tovee in a day and a half, and I confess I cannot, so far as I know, run three miles in 12:25. At all events, I never said I could, and Mr. Heenan's offer is simply a means to make capital out of my name. I tell you what I will do, though. I will run any man Mr. Heenan can bring against me, three miles, for $2,000. Is that square? Yours, W. E. HARDING, Champion Three Mile Runner of America.

WESTON'S GREAT UNDERTAKING.—John Grindell has been engaged to attend E. P. Weston in his 1,200 mile feat, and will go with him the whole of the distance. John will leave town soon after his proposed testimonial takes place, by which time his services as Rockey Moore's trainer will not be required, as the battle comes off on the 2d prox. We don't know of any more agreeable or capable man to bear Weston company on his little jaunt from Portland, Me., to Chicago, Ill., than John Grindell.

THE VETERAN WALKING MATCH.—All the money is now up between John Coleman and Wm. Robinson, the last instalment being made good at the House of Commons, 25 West Houston st., on Thursday, Sept. 12. They have to walk seven miles on the Orange Track, Sept. 23d, and be on the track at half-past 2 P. M.

NEWARK CALEDONIANS.—The annual games of the sons of Scotia residing in and around Newark, N. J., postponed from August 29th, were concluded at Roseville Park on the 14th inst., in presence of a large gathering of spectators. The principal prizes were taken by First Chieftain James McLaren and Thos. Forrest. The judges were Messrs. J. C. McQuade, of this city; Robert E. Donaldson, of the Boston Caledonian Club, and George Laidlaw, Esq., of Newark.

YOUNG AMERICA vs. ST. GEORGE.—These first class cricket clubs, the former of the Quaker City, the latter of Gotham, are to play a match at Hoboken, N. J., on the 21st inst. It will be worth witnessing.

THE TURF.

Trenton Jockey Club Races.

FIRST FALL MEETING
Will be held on the grounds of the CENTRAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, TRENTON, N. J., SEPT. 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24.

First Race.—Hurdle Race; premium $300, for horses which have never won a hurdle race or steeplechase; two miles, over six hurdles; welter weights; $50 to second horse; to close September 19th.

Second Race.—Handicap, for all ages; one mile and a quarter; $50 entrance; half forfeit; only $10 if declared; $500 added by Club; to name and close September 12th; weights announced on September 16th; declarations to be made on or before the 20th; second horse to save his entrance.

Third Race.—Premium $300, for all ages; mile heats; $100 to second horse, out of the premium; entries in the race to be made to Secretary, at Trenton, N. J., by 2 o'clock Sept. 23d.

Fourth Race.—Green Stakes, for two year olds, which have never won a race; dash three quarters of a mile; $50 entrance, p. p., and $300 added by the Club; to name and close Sept. 20.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25.

First Race.—Hurdle Race; a handicap for all horses; premium $500; $400 to first, $100 to second horse; two miles, over eight hurdles; to name and close September 19th; weights announced on the 20th.

Second Race.—Premium $300, for all ages; dash of one mile; $50 out of premium to second horse.

Third Race.—Sweepstakes, for three year olds; dash of two miles; $50 entrance, p. p.; the Club adds $500; $100 out of stake to second horse; winners of Travers, Belmont, Champion or the Derby, 5lb extra; to close September 20th.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26.

First Race.—Selling Premium $300, for all ages; dash of one and a half miles; winner to be sold at auction immediately after the race, on usual conditions; $1,000 the highest entry, and at such to carry full weight; those entered at $750 allowed 7lb.; those entered at $500 allowed 14lb.

Second Race.—Premium $600, for all ages; two mile heats; $100 out of the premium to second horse.

Third Race.—Trenton Stakes, for two year olds; dash of one mile; entrance $50, p. p.: Club to add $400; second horse to save his entrance; to name and close September 20th.

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27.

First Race.—Hurdle Race; handicap for all ages; two miles, over eight hurdles; premium $400, of which $100 is to be given to second horse; to name and close September 19. Weights to be announced the following day.

Second Race.—Premium $1,000; handicap free for all ages; dash of three miles; $200 out of the premium to second horse.

Third Race.—Mile heats; premium $500, for beaten horses; those beaten once allowed 7lb; those beaten twice allowed 10lb; $100 out of the premium to second horse.

Fourth Race.—Handicap for all ages; premium $600; $100 out of the premium to second horse; dash of one mile.

No entrance fee charged for purses.

Entries for purses to be made at the judges' stand within twenty minutes after the termination of the last race on the day preceding that on which they are to be run.

Rules of Saratoga Association to govern the meeting, except as to weight on the two or three year olds, which shall be 10lbs for three and 90lbs for two year olds; 3lbs allowed to mares and geldings. No deduction made for a walk over, and no postponement on account of the weather. In the stakes, three or more entries to fill.

Entries to be addressed to Box No. 6,842, New York Post Office, to
23-2t CHAS. M. NORCROSS, Secretary.

Passaic County Agricultural Society.

FIFTH FALL RACE MEETING.

OCTOBER 1ST, 2D AND 3D, 1867.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1.

FIRST RACE.—Trial steeplechase for horses that have never won a steeplechase or hurdle race. $100 entrance, $50 forfeit; $400 added, of which $100 to second horse; to carry 140lbs; distance, twice around the steeple course.

SECOND RACE.—Underwood Gift of $300, all ages, mile heats.

THIRD RACE.—The St. Leger, $1,000; 34 entries.

FOURTH RACE.—Selling Race, $300, 1¼ miles.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2.

FIRST RACE.—Steeplechase, a handicap, $700; about three miles, 27 jumps.

SECOND RACE.—The Jersey Trial Stakes, $500 for two year olds; 25 entries; 1½ miles.

THIRD RACE.—Premium of $200, all ages, one mile.

FOURTH RACE.—Premium of $400, for all ages, two mile heats.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3.

FIRST RACE.—Hurdle race, handicap for all ages, for $500; two miles, over eight hurdles.

SECOND RACE.—The Sequel Stakes, a sweepstakes for three year olds, two miles; $100 entrance, $50 forfeit, $400 added.

THIRD RACE.—Nursery Stakes, for two year olds; $100 entrance, $50 forfeit, $200 added, one mile.

FOURTH RACE.—Premium $500, for all ages, mile heats, with allowance for beaten horses.
24-2t R. B. CHISWELL, Secretary.

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GRAND CARNIVAL AND MASQUERADE.
ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21,
GRAND MATINEE AT 1 O'CLOCK,
SEATS SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.

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Proprietor and Manager.............MR. LESTER WALLACK.

It is respectfully announced that this establishment will shortly open for the Fall and Winter Season.

The Theatre has been REDECORATED, EMBELLISHED and RENOVATED throughout.

A NEW COMEDY,
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With a new Burlesque, by BURNARD, the latest Edition of
BLACK EYED SUSAN;
OR,
THE LITTLE BILL THAT WAS TAKEN UP.
Both pieces will be produced with
NEW SCENERY, NEW MUSIC,
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Further particulars, with a
LIST OF THE COMPANY,
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RIP VAN WINKLE;
OR, THE SLEEP OF TWENTY YEARS.
RIP VAN WINKLE..........................Mr. JEFFERSON
NEXT SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
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RIP VAN WINKLE MATINEE.
At night, doors open at 7; curtain rises at 8 o'clock.

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SIXTH WEEK. SIXTH WEEK. SIXTH WEEK.
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RAILROAD SENSATION
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IN A GREAT CITY
THE SIGN UP NIGHTLY,
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WHEN THE CURTAIN RISES.

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AN AVALANCHE OF TALENT. First appearance of
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The best Song and Dance Man in the city.
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TONY PASTOR
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Local Scenery—Great Effects—Abundance of Fun.
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Under the most distinguished patronage, will take place at
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commencing Monday, Dec. 9, combining extraordinary and unprecedented attractions. On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,
A FANCY FAIR,
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RARE AND COSTLY PRIZES
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The week's festival will culminate on Saturday in
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THE FAR FAMED, WORLD RENOWNED AND ONLY
MORRIS BROTHERS MINSTRELS,
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Can be engaged from the beginning of the season by the night, week, or month, by first class Operatic, Dramatic or Minstrel companies.
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WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
R. FOX..........................PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.
WILL POSITIVELY OPEN
ON
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for the Fall and Winter Season. The Ladies and Gentlemen engaged will assemble for rehearsal on
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Are at liberty to arrange with responsible managers for the ensuing Fall and Winter season. Address
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Treated with on liberal terms. 21-3t

AMUSEMENTS.

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With Prof. Tanner's Great European Troupe of
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This immense combination is about making the
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JULY 10, 1867. 15-3m*.

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